

WATCH THE ADDRESS
on your paper and let us
have
Your Prompt Renewal

THE ANVIL, EST'D 1886 | CONSOLIDATED
THE HERALD, " 1891 | OCT. 17, 1903.

Here in HONDO

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

You
Will profit
By reading
Your hometown paper
And enjoy it as well;
You can be a subscriber
For the small sum of 3c a week.
Fresh Peach Ice Cream at FLY
DRUG CO.

NEW ASSORTMENT BIRTHDAY
CARDS AT FLY DRUG CO.

All kinds of fountain drinks at
ROTHÉ'S CONFECTIONERY. tf.

For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W.
Speece, at residence opposite north-
west corner of courthouse. tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gray of Camp
Wood visited their daughter, Mrs.
E. G. Pope, and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bill Albrecht of San Antonio
is spending several days here with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A.
Mechler.

Miss Nell Foley returned Tuesday
from a vacation visit with her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Foley, in
Greenville.

Little Miss Julia Maizelle Crow is
visiting her aunt, Mrs. Bill McGav-
ern, in San Antonio. "Doooley" is
Mrs. McGavern's namesake.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Schultze and
little son, Dickie, of San Antonio
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Filleman and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard de Montel
and little daughter, Ada Mae, of
Camp Verde spent the week-end with
relatives here and in Castroville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Zizik and child-
ren and Mr. and Mrs. Walter
Schultze of San Antonio were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pope Sunday.

Mrs. Frances Keller and daughter,
Miss Nora Karrer, returned Tuesday
from a ten days' visit with Mrs. Kel-
ler's sister, Mrs. John L. Morton,
near Temple.

FOR RENT—Two-story, nine-
room residence, with gas, electric
lights, hot water heater, on graveled
streets; five lots, garage, large barn.
Phone 127-3 rings or apply at Anvil
Herald office. tf.

Mrs. Lucy Scherrer and Mrs. Flor-
ence Isom and sons, Sherrill and
Larry, of San Antonio were guests
of Judge and Mrs. Ed de Montel and
Mrs. K. B. Schilling and daughter,
Shirley, Sunday.

The Graff family reunion is to be
held Sunday, September 3rd, at
Boehle's Grove at Quithi, and prepara-
tions are being completed to make it
a very joyful occasion for the
large family relationship.

Mrs. Otis Schuehle arrived Satur-
day from Corpus Christi and after
visiting her mother, Mrs. Ione
Crouch, left with Mrs. C. J. Schuehle
for Castroville where they are enjoy-
ing two weeks camping at Haas Park.

Mr. Jack Tolar, swimming instruc-
tor at the San Antonio Country Club,
his three sons, and John Russell
Crouch of San Antonio spent Sun-
day here with Mrs. Ione Crouch.
John Russell is assistant to Mr. Tolar
at the Club pool.

The Quithi Gun Club is sponsoring
its regular dance Saturday night,
August 19, at the club hall, with mu-
sic by Johnnie Leinweber and his San
Antonians. Johnnie is a Medina
County boy, the son of Emil Lein-
weber, and prior to forming a band
of his own, played the violin with the
Possum Hunters for four or five
years.

The fire boys enjoyed a barbecue
supper at the water works park last
Thursday night, a strictly "stag"
affair, at which time further plans
were made for the Street Dance and
Carnival to be held September 2nd.
The Rambling Buckaroos, local or-
chestra, has been reserved to play
the tunes for the open-air dance, and
valuable awards, donations of local
business people, will be given away
the same night. See the ad else-
where in this paper and get your
ticket now.

Raymond Wolff was over from
D'Hanis Monday arranging adver-
tising for a dance at the Koch Hall
in D'Hanis Sunday night, August 20.
The music will be furnished by the
Twilight Blenders, an orchestra of
San Antonio of which Mr. Wolff's
two brothers, Herbert and Edwin
Wolff, are members. Herbert plays
the accordion and Edwin the drums.
Raymond is a musician in his own
right, playing the accordion, trumpet
and the cornet, with a local instru-
mental quartet.

County Superintendent C. F.
Schwiers announces that the County
Board of Education will meet at
2 o'clock Friday, August 25, for the
purpose of approving all bus drivers'
bonds. The local trustees of the
school districts of the County will
also meet, at 2 o'clock on Saturday
afternoon, August 26, for the pur-
pose of approving the budgets for the
year. Both meetings will be held in
the district court room in Hondo.
The schools of the County are sched-
uled to open for the term on Sep-
tember 4, and whether or not Labor
Day is to be a holiday is subject to
the local trustees of each school.

The Hondo Anvil Herald.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 18, 1939.

NO TOWN EVER GREW
on Trade That Went
Elsewhere.

Are you a town builder?

VOL. 54. No. 6

MEETS WITH WATERWORKS COMPANY REPRESENTATIVES

Members of the Water and Sewer Committee of the Chamber of Commerce met in the Hondo National Bank Thursday afternoon, August 10, with Mr. E. A. Henry of Little Rock, Arkansas, Trustee for and in charge of the local Waterworks Company, and Mr. R. B. Holland of Dallas, an attorney representing the Waterworks Company. The meeting was also attended by Mr. Albert C. Moore, Consulting Engineer of San Antonio, who had been invited by the Committee to be present at the conference.

The meeting was called for the purpose of devising ways and means whereby a better and more equitable insurance rate can be obtained for Hondo citizens. At the present time Hondo has a very high Key Rate of 85, despite the fact that the town has one of the most complete and up-to-date Fire Departments of any town its size in the State. With the recent purchase of a new fire truck and the other equipment on hand, the town should have benefitted, but according to the Fire Insurance Bureau, the high Key Rate will continue in effect until improvements are made to the Waterworks System.

The Fire Insurance Bureau standards indicate that the water tank in Hondo is only half large enough and half high enough. It should have a capacity of 100,000 gallons instead of 50,000, and it should be at least 125 feet high. Neither do the mains or fire hydrants conform to the standards as set out by the Bureau. The largest main in use at the present time is a 6-inch line from the Waterworks Plant to the business district. The Bureau requires two 8-inch lines from the Plant to the business district. The remainder of the lines are only 4-inch when they should be 6-inch to meet requirements. The 4-inch fire hydrants, which should be 6-inch, are not considered of any value by the Bureau, and until arrangements can be made to bring the Waterworks System up to these standards, the town is going to pay a penalty of from \$3,000 to \$4,000 on insurance rates each year.

An idea of what an adequate waterworks system means in the reduction of the Insurance Key Rate is demonstrated by the neighboring towns of Sabinal, New Braunfels, Uvalde, Devine, Pearsall and Seguin. These towns have systems which meet the requirements of the Bureau, and thus the Key Rates in these towns are: Sabinal, 53; New Braunfels, 14; Devine, 49; Pearsall, 54; and Uvalde, 35. The Key Rate in Hondo is almost twice as much as that of any of the towns mentioned.

The Water and Sewer Committee is deeply concerned over this condition, and methods of improving the situation have been taken under advisement.

Contributed

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.

The Commissioners' Court of Medina County met Monday, August 14, in regular monthly session with all members present.

The Court opened bids submitted by contractors to construct a porch addition to the county jail as ordered by the court at the regular July term. As the bid of August Schroeder was the lowest submitted the contract was granted him and construction was ordered started without delay.

The Court recessed subject to the call of the County Judge.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, August 20: Sunday school and Bible class at 9:00 and English services at 10:00. A cordial welcome to all!

Die In Auto Collision



Courtesy Albuquerque Journal.

Mrs. Rose Mae Mechler, who was killed in an automobile collision Saturday afternoon south of Belen, was married here two years ago to John L. Mechler, Silver City truck line official. They are shown above, photographed on their wedding day. The Mechler's infant son, (below) John Louis Mechler 3rd, died here Sunday of his injuries. Mother and child were on their way from Silver City to Albuquerque to visit Mrs. Mechler's mother, Mrs. Lou Finley, when their car collided with a car driven by Lieut. George Lange, Albuquerque, who also was fatally injured.—Albuquerque Journal, Aug. 8.

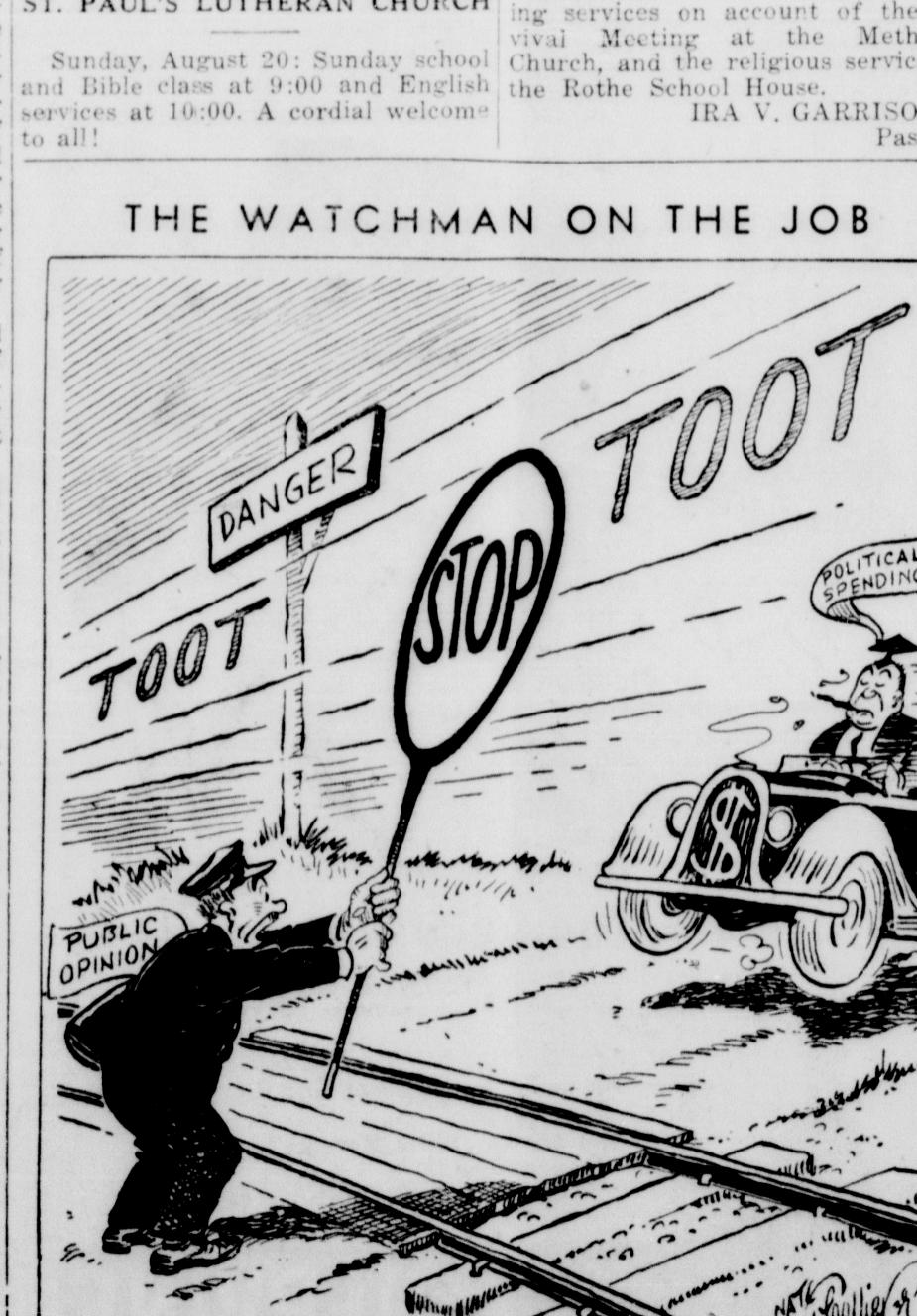
then the County shall owe nothing for services performed by the J. R. Phillips Investment Company.

The Court ordered that a telephone be installed in the County Superintendent's office by way of an extension line from the Grand Jury room telephone at a cost of \$1.00 per month for the extension service.

The Court voted to refund outstanding Road and Bridge time warrants, bearing 4 per cent interest and maturing between 1940 and 1943, and to issue Road and Bridge Refunding Bonds, maturing 3 to 10 years after date and bearing interest at the rate of 2 3/4 percent per annum, at a saving of approximately \$4,300 over the ten year period to the County.

The Court recessed subject to the call of the County Judge.

THE WATCHMAN ON THE JOB

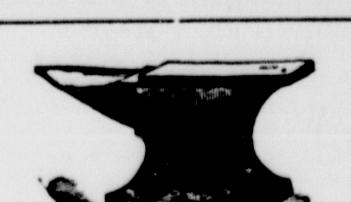


QUIHI NOTES

Now therefore come thou, let us make a covenant, I and thou; and let it be for a witness between me and thee. Gen. 31:44.

The lion has turned into a lamb, the enemy has turned friend. Laban is ready to bury the war-hatchet and to kiss and make-up. He proposes a covenant with Jacob, built on mutual trust and benefit. Such things happen often. Did those heavenly dynamics, the power of God, change his heart and mind, as we witness it, now and then, today? Transforming and reforming the thief to honesty, the drunkard to a sober life, the rebel to a man of sense and justice, the wayward prodigal son to a penitent boy returning home, the high-falutin to come back and mend his broken home, the careless and reckless to a man of purpose and ambition, the unbelieving braggart and mocker to a child of God, willing to abide by His ways and standards? You know of such cases. No learning, no philosophy, no science, no psychologic adjuster of maladjustment can cure those frustrations, inhibitions, divided personalities, unbalanced and exaggerated ego's, non-social attitudes, or whatever those mental and spiritual detours are called today. That "power" of God, not an opiate or sleeping drug it is, can do it and has done it often enough.—We are somewhat hesitant about Laban and what power has changed his mind and motives. Just a moment before, he had declared with great emphasis and emotion, "all that thou seest is mine", daughters, children, cattle, but "what can I do this day unto these?" That sounds like forced resignation, fear, distrust of the future, not like a willing submission to the ruling of God; it has the ring of far-sighted speculation, of a clever calculating about making the best of a sorry situation. In terms of modern policies, it looks very much like "If you cannot defeat or destroy your enemy, tie him down by a covenant, a treaty, or make treaties with others, perhaps formerly your arch-enemies, to get a stranglehold on the enemy number one. —The dockets and digests of world-politics and international relations furnish illustrations abundantly up to the present day. Often it runs like in the old fable: The old, worn out wolf came to the shepherd, saying, "Let's make an agreement, a treaty. I'm not the blood-thirsty animal you think. Just feed me plentifully; when I'm filled, I'm the gamest and the tamest animal." "But when are you filled up?" retorted the shepherd. "You and avarice are never filled to the brim. Trot on." The wolf came to the second shepherd." You know, I could kill many a sheep for you, but let's be reasonable and get down to terms. Suppose you give me seven sheep every year, and I'll not bother your herd. No? Then six—three, no? Then at least one." "Move on," said the shepherd, "why should I be foolish and become tributary to an enemy that I can keep away by watchfulness?" And so the wolf approached shepherd number three: "Good friend, I'm not as bad as they make me. I'll show you. Give me one sheep a year, and your herd can go unharmed wherever it pleases. But why are you grinning? Just one sheep. I still can do a lot of misery to you." "Your old, decaying teeth give you away," said the shepherd, "you are a few years too late. Now you play the harmless hypocrite, that you might eat your sheep with less danger. Get the hee-haw." And so to shepherd number four. "Listen, friend, I've parted way with my former friends, the other wolves. Your watch-dog is dead, take me in his place, and woe to the other wolves, if they dare merely look crosswise at your sheep." "Sounds good," said the shepherd, "but, then who is to protect my sheep against you? Taking a thief into the house and feel safe? No, never." "I see you start moralizing. Goodbye!" said the wolf and left hastily. There was another shepherd. The old decrepit wolf approached him: "You know me, good friend?" "At least fellows like you." "But I'm different, I only eat dead sheep and would never dare to attack one still alive. Let me come occasionally and inquire whether—" "Get out of my sight. I know your game. A wolf that pretends to feed on dead sheep only, easily gets into the habit of taking sick sheep for dead and healthy sheep for sick, and tears them up." A final attempt was made with shepherd number six: "Well, shepherd, how you like my skin?" "In fine fettle; but why?" "Feed me till I die, and the skin is yours," said the wary wolf. And the shepherd: "So you've learned the tricks of old skinkflints. Thanks. That skin might cost me more than it's worth. But if you intend to make me a present with it, let's have it right now." He picked up his club, but the wolf fled. In his rage he did a good deal of ravaging yet, before he was killed. Just a fable. Laban belongs into one of these classes. All treaty backgrounds, motives, stipulations and aims have much in common with the fable.

Our last League program was a gala number in quality, animation and variety. Listen in some day, you'll not regret it. The new program runs like this: Select readings, Mrs. Herbert Reitzer, Mrs. Roy Dally, Mrs. Ehme Saathoff; vocal selections, Mr. Clarence Bohlen, Miss Aileen Grell, Mrs. Herbert Brucks.



SPARKS

Being News, Views and Reviews
by the
Managing Editor

INCONSISTENCY

By Clayton Rand

Whenever the local newspaper publishes an ad for some neighboring city store, the local merchant who uses the least space is the one that does the most gripping. He won't use the paper himself but thinks it's disloyal for the local publisher to let out-of-town advertisers use it.

And there are also the free-riders, merchants who let their neighbors do the advertising that brings folks to town, and then hope they'll nab a few of them while they are in.

The merchant who uses advertising space intelligently accomplishes much more than selling a little merchandise. He helps himself, and he also helps his newspaper in its effort to create a trading center. But unfortunately every community and every business has parasites.

Instrumental selection, Miss Della Hartman. We invite you.

One of our oldest pioneers, Mr. George Heyen, has been called home after a long and lingering sickness. His obituary discloses the particulars of his life. Many friends join me in extending our sympathy to the bereaved.

Two appendectomies from our community in short succession. Mrs. Mimke Wiemers was the first, Mr. Roy Bohlen, the second. After the thing looks like an epidemic making its rounds. We are glad to report both patients on the road to recovery.

The Rev. G. Langner of Knippa dropped in the other day, with his daughter, Mrs. A. Wiederaenders of Seguin, Texas. Having been neighbors for six years, at Brenham, Texas, there was ample material for conversation. We appreciated the call.

Announcements for August 20. German service at 10; Sunday school and Bible class at 9 A. M. No evening service. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Wonder, why? —C. W.

OUR LATIN-AMERICAN CITIZENS SPEAK

To Whom It May Concern:

It is not our League nor our Personal list idea to ask the State Department of Education to stop our Hondo school's affiliation. Neither is it our intention to harm our graduating classes on their way to education. But we must ask for justice for our decent school children who have the same prerogatives under the Constitution. And for your information, we now have over 500 Latin-American school age children in Hondo school district and for which the State Department of Education sends \$22.50 as their per capita, and why should we be to blame for the way this money is being used? Furthermore, for your personal views, go northwest of town and see what we have in schools and grounds facilities; and then go south and you'll convince yourself why we have been at it for 5 years to get a better school house. The Lulac is a civic and patriotic organization.

THONDO COUNCIL NO. 37.

Melecio A. Garcia, Sec.,
C. U. Barrientos, Pres.,
Simon Gudea, Vice Pres.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING OF COUNTY BUDGET

In compliance with the provisions of House Bill 768, Chapter 206, of the General Laws of the Forty-second Legislature 1931, the same being entered in the Revised Statutes 1925, of Texas, as Article 689a-11, the Commissioners' Court of Medina County, Texas, will on the 22nd day of August, 1939, at 2 o'clock P. M., hold a public hearing on a budget prepared to cover all proposed expenditures of the County Government for the year ending December 31st, 1939. This hearing will be held in the Commissioners' Court Room on the second floor of the Medina County Court House in Hondo, Texas, and any tax-payer of this County has the right to be present and participate in such hearing.

ARTHUR H. ROTHÉ,
County Judge.

All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY.

The Anvil Herald

Published weekly—Every Friday—by
THE FLETCHER DAVIS
PUBLICATIONS.

ANNE DAVIS, Editor.
MRS. ROBERTA O. DAVIS,
Ass't. Editor.
FLETCHER DAVIS,
Managing Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Hondo,
Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Within Hondo's trade area (Me- dina, Atascosa, Frio, Uvalde, Ban- dera and Bexar Counties) one year	\$1.50
With Farming, both together one year	\$1.75
Outside this area, one year	\$2.00
With Farming, both together one year	\$2.25

HONDO, TEXAS, AUGUST 18, 1939

• * * * * "NOBODY'S BUSINESS."

By Julian Capers, Jr.

The opinions here expressed are
the author's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

AUSTIN, Aug. 12.—The contempt
in which Gov. W. Lee O'Daniel holds
the press of Texas is one of the
singular phenomena of an adminis-
tration that has been marked by the
smashing of precedents.

Inspired, no doubt, by the spectac-
ular success which rewarded his
freakish radio campaign a year ago,
the Governor is said by those in his
confidence to regard the printed
word as unimportant, and rapidly
growing less important, in the con-
duct of state affairs. The governor
held two or three press conferences
after his inaugural, and then called
the whole thing off. Since early
January, he has not received the
representatives of the newspapers. If
a correspondent wishes to ask a spe-
cific question of the governor, con-
cerning any particular public mat-
ters, he may write out his question,
and send it into the chief executive,
by one of the secretaries. If the gov-
ernor wants to, he answers. If he
does not, (and he usually does not),
he doesn't answer. Personal audi-
ences have been granted only to a
few correspondents, on rare oc-
casions.

Why He Prefers Radio

A great many people do not under-
stand why the press has a vested
right, well recognized by the statutes
and the constitutions of both state
and nation, to inquire into public af-
fairs and the official acts of public
servants. It is not that the news-
paper business is singled out for any
special favor or consideration that
this wise provision has been made. It
is because the press is the only artic-
ulate representative of the people—
it is the only agency which can ask
questions about matters of public
policy, and which is equipped and in-
clined to present both sides of con-
troversial issues.

The newspaper reporters, when
they interview public officials, listen
carefully to the statements of the
governor, or whoever the particular
official being interviewed may be.
They accept his statements, weigh
them, and then, when they are ob-
vious omissions, or controversial is-
sues, they ask the questions which
these issues suggest, and record the
answers.

Asks No Questions

A radio microphone asks no ques-
tions. It merely takes whatever the
governor (or any other speaker)
pours into it, and transmits that to
the people, or at least, to whichever
of the people may happen to be lis-
tening at the moment. If the gov-
ernor sponsors a certain piece of leg-
islation, for instance, he selects all of
the favorable aspects of that legis-
lation, and discusses them over the
radio. If he desires to tell half-truths,
or downright misrepresentations, or
if he omits explaining at all, certain
sections of the legislation, the radio
makes no complaint and asks no
questions. Neither can the people
who listen ask questions.

For example, Gov. O'Daniel in a
recent radio broadcast, urged the
people to attend the hearings upon
the county budgets in their communi-
ties, in the interest of economy in
government. The following week, the
Automatic Tax Board, which in-
cludes the governor, the State Treas-
urer, and the State Comptroller, met
in the Capitol—behind locked doors
and increased the State ad valorem
tax rate about 60 per cent. The pub-
lic was not invited, nor permitted to
attend and hear the board's discus-
sion. Newspaper reporters, if there
had been a press conference, would
have asked the Governor to explain
this inconsistency in what he tells
the people, and what he does himself.
The reporters didn't get to talk to
the Governor about the matter, and the
radio microphone didn't ask any
embarrassing questions.

Press Still Potent

The radio is a comparatively new
agency of communication, having
come into general use only within
the past decade. The press, since
Gutenberg and Caxton began nearly
four centuries ago, producing printed
words in quantity, has been the
agency which pioneered the breaking
down of monarchies and dictator-
ships, and building up freedom and
democratic institutions. Until print-
ing came, there was virtually no lib-
erty in the world; since it came, the
printing press has been more potent
than artillery in every battle where
liberty has been at stake. The first
act of every dictator has been to sup-
press or control the press. The pet
hate of every demagogue has always
been the newspaper. People have long
since formed the habit of believ-
ing what they see in their news-
papers. The psychologists tell us
that a man remembers seven times as
much of what he reads as of what he
hears.

The governor, if he actually be-
lieves what those near him say he
does—and his relations with the
press would indicate that he does—
may learn yet that the press is a
symbol of a very sacred and jealous-
ly guarded right of the people of
Texas.

Oil Crisis

The oil industry in Texas today
faces what many oilmen declare to
be the most serious crisis since the
days of martial law in East Texas.
Federal court decisions overruling
the allowable granted in East Texas
by the Railroad Commission to Row-
an & Nichols, and later to the
Humble, Texas largest producer of
crude, were followed immediately by
price cuts led by Sinclair, and
Humble. For the first time in over
two years, East Texas crude price
dropped below \$1. The public
doesn't understand the more-for-
gasoline and less-for-crude policy of
the major companies at the peak con-
sumption period of the year. The
entire proration structure may be
undetermined as a result of the lawsuits,
and if that happens, particularly if
gasoline price hikes continue, while
crude prices fall, it seems inevitable
that the Federal government may re-
vive the movement so dear to the
hearts of some of the present national
administration, to take control of the
oil business. The hot oil scandals
in Louisiana, with indictments
involving both the Huey Long politi-
cal ring, and some Texas operators,
has not helped the situation. Greed
may yet kill the goose that lays the
golden oil eggs in Texas.

WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS . . .

by James Preston

The opinions here expressed are
Mr. Preston's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

Congress has adjourned, but the
camp-followers left behind in the
exodus of adjournment are busying
themselves with a critical perusal of
the accomplishments of the session.

There is already no doubt in their
minds that the session reflected a
distinct change in public thinking.

Members of the House—who must
stand for re-election every two years—
are closer to the people than any
others in Washington, even Senators.

Those looking at the session find
it mirrored this public thinking: Bus-
iness should be given a chance to
move forward and create jobs and
absorb the unemployed and "blank
check" signing for use by the Execu-
tive Department's professional spend-
ers should be restrained or even halted.

The helping hand which Congress
extended to business was indeed a
shaky one and mainly involved wiping
from the statute books the last vestige
of the white-rabbit-out-of-the-hat Undistributed Surplus Tax.

Then too, there was a lightening of
the burden of taxes on payrolls—the
so-called Social Security Taxes.

Business baiters in Washington who have
felt the pinch of public opinion grasp
at these two sops to business and ex-
claim—"Now, let's see industry and
business move ahead."

From the very beginning, however,
businessmen have warned that dry
bones tossed to business will not
make it grow and thrive. Substantial
changes must be made, they have said,
before private enterprise can
move forward.

—WSS—

Pointedly, critics of the session
turn to the Wagner Labor Relations
Act, which some of America's leading
economists and political scientists
now are asserting is breeding strife
and warfare to such a degree as to be
the leading obstacle in the way of
recovery. Aside from an important
move by the House to investigate
the National Labor Relations Board,
which administers the Act, there was no
effect from the effort made to
correct the one-sidedness of the Act
and the manner in which it allows
the Board to administer it with bias
and prejudice to those who make pay-
rolls. It is from these payroll makers—
employers, farmers and a large
section of the public—that resentment
against this Act and similar
ones on the statute books has sprung.

—WSS—

The sight of a politician being
kicked about (figuratively) is not an
unusual one for those permitted to
tread in the wings of the political
stage, but the sight of a cabinet
member being "kicked" up two
flights of stairs is something extra-
ordinary. The victim is Secretary of
State Hull.

Secretary Hull has his office suite
on the second floor of the historic
State Department Building just
across the street from the White
House. It is not more than a minute's
walk from his desk to that of the
President. Now, however, he
must give up his choice second floor
quarters because that is the space de-
sired for the six "Assistant Pres-
idents."

The six assistants (with a passion
for anonymity) are being hired un-
der authority of the Reorganization
Bill passed several months ago. They
will take over many of the Pres-
ident's duties, such as seeing people
and settling matters the President
will delegate to them. They will be
the assistant ringmasters.

To accommodate the "little pres-
idents" and their office help (the
assistants to the assistant Presidents)
will require most of the entire second
floor of the Building. Secretary Hull,
therefore, must move to the fourth
floor.

—WSS—

SIDE LIGHTS: The Post Office
Department announces a \$10,000,000
surplus for the last fiscal year—but
the three cent postage still goes on
as an "emergency" tax! . . . Secre-
tary Ickes is going to see to it that
the hundreds of thousands of govern-
ment clerks in Washington suffer no
idle hours. He is having a biological
study of nearby fish colonies made to

assure delightful fishing for the
Washingtonians. Under the Ickes
program, particular attention will be
paid to assure a proper diet for the
fish so that they may grow to the
proportions necessary to do full jus-
tice to the angler's fish story. . . .

* * * * *

COURTHOUSE NEWS

* * * * *

MARRIAGE LICENSES

* * * * *

Aug. 9, Harvey E. Groff and Hel-
en Cecilia Haas.

Aug. 9, Margarita Morales and
Benansia Rodriguez.

Aug. 14, Glynn Stevens and
Yvonne Carpenter.

Aug. 15, Robert W. Thorman and
Mrs. Maxine Smith.

* * * *

NEW AUTO REGISTRATIONS

* * * * *

Aug. 9, Harvey E. Groff and Hel-
en Cecilia Haas.

Aug. 9, Margarita Morales and
Benansia Rodriguez.

Aug. 14, Glynn Stevens and
Yvonne Carpenter.

Aug. 15, Robert W. Thorman and
Mrs. Maxine Smith.

* * * *

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

* * * * *

Evergreen Cemetery Assn. to Mrs.
R. L. Graham, warranty deed to
burial lot in said Cemetery. Consider-
ation \$10.00.

Della Leinweber to Martin Perez
and wife, warranty deed to Lots Nos.
4 and 5 in Block No. 46 in town of
Hondo. Consideration \$450.00.

Juan V. Carrillo et al to Meyer
Epstein and Jerome Epstein, warran-
tory deed to Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
11 and 12, of Block 141 of Natalia
Townsite. Consideration \$10.00.

Rudolph Wengenroth to Willie
Wengenroth, warranty deed to indi-
vidual interest in 249 1-2 acres of land
out of Survey No. 37 1-2, Juana
Delgado. One dollar and other consider-
ation.

C. J. Bless et al to Mrs. Rosa
Stiegler, warranty deed to following
described land: 7 1-2 acres of land
out of Anton Gsell Survey No. 187;
Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block No.
60 of town of Hondo; Lots Nos. 1,
2, 3, 4 and 5, in Block No. 87, in
town of Hondo, being whole of said
block; Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, in
Block No. 88, of town of Hondo, be-
ing whole of said block. Consideration
\$1,000.00.

SHEEP: Estimated salable and total
receipts 600. Market slow on plain
kinds, good offerings steady. Few fat lambs \$6.00, stocker lambs
around \$5.50 down. A 96-head string
of 96 lb. fat wethers \$3.50. Few stocker
wethers \$2.75, ewes \$2.00. Most shorn Angora goats
\$1.50 to \$2.00.

STOCKERS: Estimated salable and
total receipts 1,000; CALVES, 2,000.
Early market fairly active, and some
early sales of calves steady to strong,
but slaughter calves weakening, some
late sales weak to 25c lower. Fat
cows slow and weak, other classes
generally steady with late last week.
Stocker cows steady to strong. Plain
steers druggy, some unsold late.

TWO LOAD OF BIG 1,106 LB. SOUTH
TEXAS HORNS: STEERS \$5.85, AND ONE
LOAD OF 1,285 LB. AT \$5.50, TRUCK LOT
OF 759 LB. STEERS, SOME PLAINER KINDS
UNSOLD. A TRUCK LOT OF 740 LB. FEED
YEARLING \$8.25, SOME 491 LB. \$8.00, AND
MOS. MEDIUM GRASSERS \$7.50 DOWN.
CANNER AND CUTTER COWS MOSTLY
\$3.00 TO \$4.00, FEW "SHELLY" DOWN
TO \$2.50. PLAIN AND MEDIUM COWS
\$4.25 TO \$5.00, ODD HEAD OF GOOD
COWS \$5.00 TO \$5.25. BULLS MOSTLY
\$5.00 TO \$5.50, ODD HEAD ABOVE, AND
SOME PLAIN LIGHT WEIGHTS DULL, DOWN
TO \$4.00 AND BELOW.

MEDIUM TO GOOD SLAUGHTER CALVES
MOSTLY \$7.00 TO \$8.00, INCLUDING A
RAIL LOAD AT \$7.25 AND \$7.50. FEW
SMALL LOTS OF CHOICE FAT CALVES
TO \$8.50 AND ABOVE. PLAIN CALVES
RANGED DOWN TO \$5.00, CULLS DOWN
TO \$4.00. STOCKER STEER CALVES
MOSTLY \$8.00 TO \$9.00, HEIFERS MOSTLY
\$7.00 TO \$8.00, FEW TO \$8.50, AND A
FEW CHOICE STEER CALVES TO \$9.25,
ODD HEAD ABOVE. SOME PLAIN STOCKER
CALVES DOWN TO \$6.00 AND BELOW.
STOCKER COWS ACTIVE AT MOSTLY \$4.00
TO \$5.00.

WEEPS: Estimated salable and total
receipts 600. Market slow on plain
kinds, good offerings steady. Few fat lambs \$6.00, stocker lambs
around \$5.50 down. A 96-head string
of 96 lb. fat wethers \$3.50. Few stocker
wethers \$2.75, ewes \$2.00. Most shorn Angora goats
\$1.50 to \$2.00.

IT WILL PAY
YOU TO KNOW THE FACTS
ABOUT YOUR EYES.

—o—

V. A. CROW

* * * * *
Jeweler and Optometrist

* * * * *

RUBBER STAMPS

* * * * *

ORDER YOURS
AT

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THE ANVIL HERALD OFFICE

* * * * *

SEE HONDO LAND CO.

* * * * *

FOR FARMS, RANCHES AND TOWN PROPERTY

* * * * *

PHONES 127 AND 172

* * * * *

SINCE 1883

Ballard's Snow Liniment has
been an inexpensive aid in reliev-
ing the discomforts of Muscular
Congestion that accompanies
Sprains, Strains, Bruises, and Mus-
cular Soreness from over-exertion
or undue exposure. In

The Settling of the Sage

By
Hal G. Evarts

Splendid story of the cattle country; full of action, adventure, gun play, cattle rustling, the round up, and romance. Cal Harris, the hero; Billie Warren, the heroine; Slade, the villain and many others take part in this epic of ranch life.

"How's the Three Bar showing up this spring?" he asked abruptly.

"Better than ever," she retorted and he caught a note of defiance in her voice.

"You're lying, Billie," he asserted calmly. "The Three Bar will show another shrinkage this year."

"How do you know?" she flashed; and the distrust of him that Harris had roused in her, lately submerged beneath the troubling thoughts of Bangs, was suddenly quickened and thrown uppermost in her mind.

"I know," he asserted. "It's my business to know everything that goes on anywhere near my range. You say you want to run the Three Bar brand yourself. There's not a man in this country that would touch a Three Bar cow if you was hooked up with me."

"And then the Three Bar would be only one out of a dozen or more Slade brands," she said.

For no reason at all she was suddenly convinced of the truth of Harris' suspicions concerning Slade. She noted that his eyes traveled from one man to the next till he had scrutinized every one that worked the herd.

"Are you looking for Morrow?" she demanded, and instantly regretted her remark. Slade's face did not change so much as the bat of an eye and he failed to reply for a space—too long a space, she reflected—then turned to her.

"Morrow—who's he?" he asked. "And why should I look for him?"

"He rode for you last year," she said.

"Oh! That fellow. I recall him now. Blank-looking citizen," he said. "And what about him?"

"You tell me," she countered.

"That new foreman of yours—the fellow that was scouting round alone for a few months—has been talking with his mouth," Slade said. "If he keeps that up I'll have to ask him to speak right out what's on his mind."

"He'll tell you," she prophesied. "What then?"

"Then I'll kill him," the man stated.

The girl motioned to Lanky Evans and he rode across to them.

"Lanky, I want you to remember this," she said. "Slade has just promised to kill Harris. And if he does I'll spend every dollar I own seeing that he's hung for it," she turned to Slade. "You might repeat what you just told me," she suggested.

Slade looked at her steadily.

"You misunderstood me," he stated. "I don't recall any remark to that effect or even to mentioning the name of Harris. Who is he, anyhow?"

Evans slouched easily in the saddle and twisted a smoke.

"Now let's get this straight what I'm to remember," he said. "Mr. Slade was saying that he planned to down Cal Harris the first time he caught him out alone. I heard him remark to that effect." He turned and grinned cheerfully at Slade. "That's his very words—and I'd swear to it as long as my breath held out. I'll sort of repeat it over to myself so that I can give it to the Judge word for word when the time comes."

Slade favored him with a long stare which Lanky bore with unconcern, smiling back at him pleasantly.

"I've got my little piece memorized," Evans said; "and in parting let me remark that Cal Harris will prove a new sort of a victim for you to work on. If you tie into him he'll tear down your meat-house." He turned his horse and rode back to the herd.

"I'll play your own game," the girl told Slade. "If anything happens to another man who is riding for me and I have any reason to even suspect you were at the bottom of it I'll swear that I saw you do the thing yourself. The Three Bar is the only outfit with a clean enough record to drag any thing up for an airing before the courts without taking a chance. This rule of every man for himself won't hold good with me."

She moved toward the wagon and Slade kept pace with her, leading his horse.

Subscribe for this paper.

"You're a real woman, Billie," he said. "You better throw in with a real man—me—and we'll own this country. I'll run the Three Bar on ten thousand head whenever you say the word."

"I'd rather see it on half as many through my own efforts," she said. "And some day I will."

"Some day you'll see it my way," he prophesied. "I know you better than any other man. You want an outfit of your own—and if the Three Bar gets crowded out you'll go to the man that can give you one in its place. That will be me. Some day we'll trade."

"Some day—right soon—you'll trade your present holdings for a nice little range in hell," a voice said in Slade's ear and at the same instant two huge paws were thrust from the little window of the cook-wagon and clamped on his arms above the crook of his elbows. Slade was a powerful man but he was an infant in the grip of the two great hands that raised him clear of the ground and shook him before he was slammed down on his face ten feet away by a straight-arm thrust. His deadly temper flared and the swift move for his gun was simultaneous with the twist which brought him to his feet, but his hand fell away from the butt of it as he looked into the twin muzzles of a sawed-off shotgun which menaced him from the window. The face behind the gun was the face of Waddles.

"I'm about to touch off a pound of shot if you go acting up," Waddles said. "Any more talk like you was just handing out and you'll get smeared here and there."

"Are you running the Three Bar?" Slade asked.

"Only at times, when the notion strikes me," Waddles said. "And this is one. Whenever you've got any specific business to transact with us why come right along over and transact it—and then move on out."

Billie Warren laughed suddenly a gurgle of sheer amusement at the sight of the most dreaded man within a hundred miles standing there under the muzzle of a shotgun, receiving instructions from the mouth of the Three Bar cook. For Slade was helpless and knew it.

"Waddles, you win," he said. "I'll be going before you change your mind."

As the man walked toward his horse which had sidled a few steps away the big cook gazed after him and fingered the riot gun regretfully.

The wagon did not move on when the men had finished working the herd, as the rest of the day had been set aside for kill-time. An hour after Slade's departure the hands were rolling in for a sleep. The girl saw Rile Foster draw apart from the rest and sit with his back against a rock. He was regarding some small object held in his hand. As he turned it around she recognized it as a boot heel and the reason for Rile's absence was clear to her. He had back-tracked the blue horse to the scene of the mishap.

She was half asleep when a voice some distance from the teepee roused her by speaking the name of Bangs.

"I've a pretty elastic conscience myself," the voice went on. "I'm not above lifting a few calves for the brand I'm riding for or any little thing like that, but this deal sort of gorges up in me. They'll never catch it on to any man—they never do. Old Elle is brooding over it. He'll likely be run amuck. One way or another he'll try to break even for Bangs."

Billie recognized the voice as Moore's and knew that one of her men, at least, had not forgotten Bangs. It was the first time an initiation that the affair was other than an accident had reached her ears.

The calf round-up was nearing the end. Two weeks would see the finish and supply the final tally. Harris sat

on a rock and reviewed the plans he had formulated for the salvation of the Three Bar brand, realizing the weak spots and mapping out some special line of defense that might serve to strengthen them. In the seclusion of the wagon Waddles was carefully rereading a much-thumbed document for perhaps the hundredth time. A man had come in at daylight with the mail from Brill's and Billie Warren was within her teepee poring over her share of it. The men had finished theirs and were sleeping.

The girl read first the four letters in the same handwriting, one to mark

each week she had been on the round-up. The fifth was from Judge Colton, her father's old friend, to whose hands all his affairs had been entrusted. After scanning this she read again the other four. Very soon now, in the course of a few months at the outside, she and the writer would meet away from his native environment and in the midst of her own. Always before this had been revised and her association with Carlos Deane had held a background of his own setting—a setting in startling contrast to her log house nestling in a desert of sage. The Deane house was a wonderful old-fashioned mansion set in a grove of century-old elms and oaks. She knew his life and now he would see her in her natural surroundings.

In a hazy sort of way she felt that some day she would listen to the plea that, in some fashion or other, was woven into every letter; but not till the Three Bar was booming and no longer required her supervision. Everything else in the world was secondary to her love for her father's brand and the anxiety of the past two years of its decline eclipsed all other issues.

Her reflections were interrupted by Harris' voice just outside her teepee. "Astee, Billie?" he asked softly. "No," she said. "What is it?" "I've thrown your saddle on Pa-poose," he said. "Let's have a look around."

She assented and they rode off up the left-hand slope of the valley. A mile or so from the wagon Harris dismounted on a high point.

"Let's have a medicine chat," he offered. "I've got considerable on my mind."

She leaned against a rock and sat cross-legged on the ground, facing her and twisting a cigarette as an aid to thought. Her head was tilted back against the rock, her eyes half closed.

"They say folks get disappointed in love and go right on living," he served. "I wonder now. I've heard that men run mostly to form and at one time or another let it out to some little lady that there's no other in the world. That's my own state right about now. Are you always going to keep on disliking me?"

"I don't dislike you," she said. She was still convinced of his father's trickery toward her own; but Cal Harris' quiet efficiency and his devotion to Three Bar interests had convinced her, against her will, that he had taken no part in it. "If you brought me out here to go into that I'm going back."

"I didn't," he denied. "But I drifted into it sort of by accident. No matter what topic I happen to be conversing on I'm always thinking how much I'd rather be telling you about that. Whenever I make some simple little assertion about things in general, what I'm really thinking is something like this, 'Billie, right this minute I'm loving you more than I did two minutes back.' You might keep that in mind."

"Listen," tapping his knee with a forefinger to emphasize his point. "Cal Warren always wanted to put the Three Bar flats under cultivation. He's probably told you that a hundred times. This will always be range country. It will only support a certain number of cows. If the Three Bar had a section in hay to winter feed your stuff you could run double what you do now on the same range. It's the same with every other small concern. There's only a few spots suitable for home-ranch sites and every one of those has a brand running out of it now—except those sites down in Slade's range. If all those outfits put in hay it wouldn't cut up the range any more than it is now—except down Slade's way. Every outfit in the country could run twice as many head as they do now—except Slade. He couldn't. The minute farming starts there'll be squatters filing on every quarter where they can get water to put it in crop. There's twenty places Slade would have to cover by filing to hold his range where the others would only have to file on to control the amount of range they're using now."

She nodded as she caught this point.

"Folks have fallen into a set habit of mind," he explained. "You think because every squatter is burned out that every outfit but the Three Bar is against sticking a plow in the ground. The rest probably feel the same way—know they haven't a hand in it but figure that you have. As a matter of fact, it's Slade alone. There's a persistent rumor to the effect that any man who burns out a squatter can drop in at Slade's and get five hundred dollars in cash."

The sheriff has never been able to pick up a single one of the men who have burned those squatters out," she said.

"And he never will without some help," Harris agreed. "Alden's hands are tied. But he is playing his own game single-handed the best he can. One day he'll get his hooks into some of these torch-bearers so deep they'll never shake them out. The homestead laws can't be defied indefinitely. The government will take a hand and send marshals in here thicker than flies. Then the outfits that have hedged themselves in advance are on top. The rest are through."

"But what can the Three Bar do against Slade until those marshals come?" she asked.

"There's a difference between sacking an established outfit with a blare of hands and burning out some isolated squatter roosting in a waggon," Harris said. "I've filed on water the section I bought in the flats. We can pick 'em and give them a job with the Three Bar between spells of doing



"MEXICALI ROSE"—Friday and Saturday, a Gene Autry western that also includes Smiley Burnette, Noah Beery, Luana Walters, William Farnum and William Royle. Inspired by a girl who helps run an orange grove, on whose property phonny oil operators are deriving profits without remuneration, Autry and his buddy do some investigating and come up with the evidence.

The girl had closed her eyes as he painted this picture of possibilities and except for the difference of voice it might well have been old Cal Warren speaking; the views and sentiments were the same she had so often heard her father express. Next to the longed-for partnership with old Bill Harris the dream of his life had been to see the Three Bar flats a smooth meadow of alfalfa.

"I'll put a bunch of terriers in there that will be hard for Slade to uproot," Harris said. "What do you say Billie? Let's give it a try."

"I'd like to see it done," she said. "But so much depends on the outcome. I'll have to write Judge Colton first. He has all my affairs in charge."

TO BE CONTINUED.

This interesting story of the settling of the West is a book-length novel. To introduce our paper to new readers we will send all numbers containing the installments of the story (including back numbers) to any address for only 25c. Send your 25c today and start with the story.

Atascosa County Monitor.

Miss Dorothy Marie Steinle entertained with a most enjoyable lawn party at her home Monday night honoring her house guests, Miss Mildred Mangold and Donald Mangold of LaCoste. Following several hours spent in playing outdoor games the young hostess assisted by her mother, Mrs. A. N. Steinle, served a refreshment plate of sandwiches, pie, candy and punch.

From The Kerrville Mountain Sun

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Duderstadt of Hondo spent the week-end with relatives in Center Point, Kerrville and Mountain Home. They are old-time residents of the county and came to attend the Cowboy Camp Meeting.

If you are looking for desirable residence lots or acreage property let us show you the Barkuloo Addition. HONDO LAND CO.

MERCHANTS WHO "CANNOT AFFORD TO ADVERTISE" SHOULD NOT GO INTO BUSINESS OR RE-MAIN IN IT.
By Nels Darling.

There are merchants in every town who still insist that advertising is not for them, that they cannot afford it—and who give various other excuses. The same old words set to different music—the jingle of unprogressive thoughts.

Advertising is a prime necessity to a healthy, growing business whose owner expects to develop and show a profit each year. Advertising is as necessary as the building in which to do business for certain types of businesses.

Advertising in most cases is a fine investment—not an expense.

A man engaging in the mercantile business pays out money for rent, heat, light, insurance and a stock of merchandise—all of which is money paid out to prepare for the reception of trade. Isn't it logical to assume that 5 per cent of his investment should be expended in advertising to attract the business for which he spent 90 per cent of his capital in preparation?

When a merchant declares he cannot afford to advertise, he places himself under a ban of suspicion for the jobber and the manufacturer regard advertising as the pulse of the business. When a man refuses to harness to his business the most powerful driving force in the commercial world he surely handicaps himself in the battle for supremacy and refuses the aid of a powerful ally.

The most potent argument against the statement of a merchant who says he cannot afford to advertise is the fact that he makes such an admission. When he thinks he cannot afford to advertise, it is just the time, the psychological moment, when he should advertise. Being in need of money he should combine merchandise reasonably priced with potential advertising to bring him in the money.

In many lines of business if the merchant cannot afford to advertise he cannot afford to go into business or remain in it.—The Uvalde Leader-News.

The Texas Planning Board, after a survey, has announced that although Texas has more than 7,000,000 cattle browsing on its pastures and ranges, the State tan none of the hides from these cattle after they are slaughtered. The Board also reports that there are great possibilities in the tanning of Texas goat skins. The location of the larger shoe factories in the East was found to be the main reason for this situation, but the Board believed that a market could be worked up for Texan hides.

Manager: "Why do you want to see our menu for last week?"
Customer: "I want to get the recipe for this wonderful hash!"

Subtle

KILL-A-WORM

GUARANTEED TO KILL SCREW WORMS



6 MILLION MILES

a year

IN TEXAS

without a serious accident

EACH MORNING this Texas telephone man climbs into his blue-gray truck and goes about his job of making telephones talk. Safety rides with him as he drives through city streets and over country highways.

Last year he, and other telephone men in Texas, drove 600 telephone cars and trucks more than six million miles—the equivalent of 241 trips around the world—with a serious accident. There were a few scratches fenders to be sure . . . but last year's average for minor accidents was only one in 177,000 miles of telephone driving in Texas.

Safe, courteous, considerate driving is an important part of a telephone man's training. Safety, the duty of every good citizen to his community, is one of this company's goals as it goes about its job of furnishing good telephone service at low cost to you.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

No need to worry about the safety of out-of-town friends... Long Distance is cheap... Call them now

OUR SPECIAL
FARMER'S BARGAIN
FARMING, our monthly retail
home journal, three \$1.00
years for \$1.00
Total Value \$2.00
By special arrangement
we can send this two dollar
value, both papers for
the time specified, for only
\$1.50
This offer is limited and
may be withdrawn at any
time. Order at once, new
or renewal.
Address
FLETCHER'S FARMING
HONDO, TEXAS

LOCAL & PERSONAL

You
Miss
Some very
interesting reading
If you do not read
"The Settling of the Sage".
Now running weekly in this paper,
All the numbers containing the
story for 25c.
NEW 1940 ZENITH RADIOS AT
FLY DRUG CO.

Old Spice, Toilet Water, Talc,
Body Powder, at FLY DRUG CO.

Come to the Hondo Land Co. when
you wish to buy or sell real estate.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Meyer were
visitors in Junction Tuesday of this
week.

Mrs. J. N. Word, Mrs. Edgar John-
son and Miss Allie Word are visiting
in Bandera this week.

Mr. A. S. Loeffler of Houston is
here spending his vacation with Mr.
Jim Duncan and family.

Mr. Melvin L. Rossman, of the
Rossman Monument Works of San
Antonio, was a business visitor here
Tuesday.

Before renewing or subscribing for
any magazine see us at the Anvil
Herald office and save money on
our club rates.

Miss Allie K. Word has returned
from San Antonio where she has
been visiting friends and relatives
for several days.

WINDROW DRUG NEWS

SUMMER SPECIALS!

DRENE SHAMPOO 60c
DANYA HAND LOTION 25c
Both for

53c

SHICK INJECTOR RAZOR
PACK EIGHT BLADES AND
LIFEBOUY SHAVING CREAM

All 3 for

49c

50c SIZE JERIS HAIR TONIC
Special for

39c

\$1.25 ALARM CLOCK
for

98c

25c size DR. WEST TOOTH PASTE
2 tubes

33c

Camera Loaned Free!
WITH A ROLL OF FILMS

BLACKLEG BACTERIN
MADE BY
PARKE DAVIS & COMPANY
FOR THE
PREVENTION OF BLACKLEG
IN CATTLE
Low Cost - Reliable - Safe
Ask for Free Booklet on Blackleg Prevention
See Us When You Purchase Vaccines

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

**WINDROW
DRUG STORE**

Since 1898 Phone 124

We
Appreciate
Your reports
Of local and personal
Items to the paper
Remember to tell it to phone 127
Or drop us a note in the postoffice.
WINDROW'S orders flowers. 5c
FROZEN MALTS AT FLY
DRUG CO.

ARMSTRONG'S LINOLEUM.
LEINWEBER'S

Cutex Nail Polish, 10c size, at

FLY DRUG CO.

For the famous no-sag gate see the

HONDO LUMBER CO.

Cooper's Cattle Dip, testing fluid
and tablets. Cutter Blackleg Vaccine.—Large supply at WINDROW

DRUG STORE.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Eichenroth
came out Sunday from San Antonio
and Mrs. Eichenroth remained for a
visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
L. J. Brucks.

Renew for the popular rural home
paper, the Dallas Semi-weekly Farm
News, at the Anvil Herald office.

Special low cost clubbing rate with
Farming.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rogers had a
visit from their guests on Wednesday of last
week, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bock and
children, Bobbie and Ann, of Ontario,
Canada, who were enroute to Alpine
and Van Horn, Texas, for a
visit. Mrs. Bock is a niece of Mr.
Rogers and a former Texas girl.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, Mrs. W. T. Ford
and Jimmy Smith returned Monday
night from a three weeks' visit in
Colorado. They visited in Denver,
Colo., Cheyenne, Wyoming, and other
interesting places. They found the
climate delightfully cool and Jimmy
took a trip into the mountains where
he was in the snow. They made the
trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Johnson of
El Centro, California, are visiting
Mrs. Johnson's sister, Mrs. J. N.
Word, Mr. J. N. Word and his brother-in-law,
Mr. Johnson, visited at
Bandera Monday and Tuesday, while
on Friday Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and
Mrs. Word visited in the Sabinal
Canyon, greeting old friends at Sabinal,
Utopia and Vanderpool.

Miss Verniece Taylor, who spent
the summer with her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Metzger, in Corpus
Christi and joined them on a
visit to Louisiana and parts of Texas,
returned home Sunday. She was accom-
panied to Hondo by her grandmother
and Mrs. Fred Metzger and little
daughter, Mary Morris, of Bunkie,
La., who spent two days with
Mr. and Mrs. Toby Taylor and family.

Leaving Hondo on the afternoon
of August 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Davis
motored to Paris, Texas, by Saturday
afternoon. After a couple of days
spent with their son, F. M. Davis, and
his family, they were ready to travel.
From Paris, Texas, to Memphis,
Tenn., was an easy day's drive. At
Memphis, they were at home with
Mr. Davis' only sister, Mrs. Emily
Roper, and his only brother, F. M.
Davis, for several days. Among the
interesting visits while in Memphis
was one to the widow and three
daughters of a much loved brother
and another to an aunt nearly 90
years of age and the last survivor
in the family of the generation to
which Mr. Davis' parents belonged.

A day's side-trip to the old home-
site and a few relatives and friends
one day and another to a reunion of
the children of a deceased sister the
next day completed the visiting. On
this latter occasion some 35 people
gathered at the home of one of the

sisters in the family of two sisters
and four brothers, with the husbands,
wives and children, all of them living
like an unbroken family circle with
in a radius of a few miles of each
other. It was a happy assemblage
indeed, a gathering possible to few
families anywhere.

Their visit was made glad by the
welcome nieces, nephews and cousins
and old friends—now none too nu-
merous after a lapse of 44 years—
extended them everywhere. The old
"boy" in the picture "let up" on
picking his large fig crop long
enough for him, his wife, daughter
and two little granddaughters to ac-
company them on much of the visiting.
To the daughter and her hus-
band, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Doty, they
are indebted for many favors while
on their visit.

While primarily a "visit back
home", interest was lent by side
trips to the sites of the 50-million
dollar Red River dam project near
Dennison and to the Sardis Dam on
Tallahatchie river in Mississippi. This
latter project is within a year of
completion and is being constructed
under the engineering supervision
of Capt. Karl B. Schilling, a son-in-
law of our fellow townspeople, Judge
and Mrs. Ed de Montel.

The noon hour of Monday was
spent touring the battle ground of
the Vicksburg siege on the Mis-
sissippi river, north and east of the
city. It was here that Grant with his
70,000 thousand Federal troops
broke the backbone of the South-
ern Confederacy when he forced
Pemberton with his 32,000 starving
Confederates to surrender the city,
and with it control of the Mississippi
on July 4, 1863. We climbed to the
topmost peak of old Fort McHenry
and viewed its control of the river.
The peace and quiet of this spot
where valor once bled and died in
vain seemed to speak more eloquently
than the best chosen words of
tongue or pen of the folly and use-
lessness of war—a game where men
match wits, strength, skill and every
means available to kill.

On the return trip, Mr. and Mrs.
Davis were accompanied by a
nephew, Robert Lockhart Harris, a
young man who is seeing Texas for
his first time. Not quite like the
Colorado guide who wore out his
index finger pointing out the scenery
to tourists, Mr. Harris still has per-
fect vision but on his first day in
Texas his eyes got a pounding from
the scenery that kept unfolding as
the party sped westward and South
from Carthage to Hondo from about
7 A. M. to 7 P. M. Tuesday.

And tired and somewhat wabbly
on his legs but glad for a most en-
joyable trip, the Managing Editor is
trying to get back into harness at
the job he loves and that has given
him his livelihood for most of his ma-
ture years.

Now is the time to subscribe for
this paper!

"Them Davis Boys" Meet Again



Under The Old Pear Tree

Passing years may turn even raven
locks—what it leaves of them—
snowy white and troubles leave their
tell-tale foot-prints on the wrinkled
brow, but nothing can take the "boy"
out of the heart of a man.

Once again the managing editor
trekked back to the scenes of his
boyhood. Most of the old landmarks
are gone and the scene is somewhat
unfamiliar, with green corn growing
on the spot where he was born. But
the two brothers again stood beside
the old pear tree, just as they did
three years ago when the above pic-
ture was made. The elder brother
will be eighty years old at his next
birthday in October and the tree was
a bearing tree as far back as he can
remember. The old tree, like the
"boys", is showing the effects of the
passing years, and while it had failed
to fruit this year, for us, it bore an
abundant crop of memories.

Leaving Hondo on the afternoon
of August 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Davis
motored to Paris, Texas, by Saturday
afternoon. After a couple of days
spent with their son, F. M. Davis, and
his family, they were ready to travel.
From Paris, Texas, to Memphis,
Tenn., was an easy day's drive. At
Memphis, they were at home with
Mr. Davis' only sister, Mrs. Emily
Roper, and his only brother, F. M.
Davis, for several days. Among the
interesting visits while in Memphis
was one to the widow and three
daughters of a much loved brother
and another to an aunt nearly 90
years of age and the last survivor
in the family of the generation to
which Mr. Davis' parents belonged.

A day's side-trip to the old home-
site and a few relatives and friends
one day and another to a reunion of
the children of a deceased sister the
next day completed the visiting. On
this latter occasion some 35 people
gathered at the home of one of the

sisters in the family of two sisters
and four brothers, with the husbands,
wives and children, all of them living
like an unbroken family circle with
in a radius of a few miles of each
other. It was a happy assemblage
indeed, a gathering possible to few
families anywhere.

Their visit was made glad by the
welcome nieces, nephews and cousins
and old friends—now none too nu-
merous after a lapse of 44 years—
extended them everywhere. The old
"boy" in the picture "let up" on
picking his large fig crop long
enough for him, his wife, daughter
and two little granddaughters to ac-
company them on much of the visiting.
To the daughter and her hus-
band, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Doty, they
are indebted for many favors while
on their visit.

While primarily a "visit back
home", interest was lent by side
trips to the sites of the 50-million
dollar Red River dam project near
Dennison and to the Sardis Dam on
Tallahatchie river in Mississippi. This
latter project is within a year of
completion and is being constructed
under the engineering supervision
of Capt. Karl B. Schilling, a son-in-
law of our fellow townspeople, Judge
and Mrs. Ed de Montel.

The noon hour of Monday was
spent touring the battle ground of
the Vicksburg siege on the Mis-
sissippi river, north and east of the
city. It was here that Grant with his
70,000 thousand Federal troops
broke the backbone of the South-
ern Confederacy when he forced
Pemberton with his 32,000 starving
Confederates to surrender the city,
and with it control of the Mississippi
on July 4, 1863. We climbed to the
topmost peak of old Fort McHenry
and viewed its control of the river.
The peace and quiet of this spot
where valor once bled and died in
vain seemed to speak more eloquently
than the best chosen words of
tongue or pen of the folly and use-
lessness of war—a game where men
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him his livelihood for most of his ma-
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Now is the time to subscribe for
this paper!

"Smelly" Feet

Bad foot odors, "smelly" feet, is a symptom of Athlete's Foot. Do not delay treatment. TUCKO FOOT REMEDY kills the parasite that causes this condition, stops the torturing itch, and heals the burning, raw, cracked skin. Your druggist guarantees TUCKO to give prompt relief.

WINDROW DRUG STORE

FREE to sufferers of STOMACH ULCERS due to HYPERACIDITY Willard's Medicine of Relief

PRICELESS INFORMATION for
those suffering from STOMACH &
DUODENAL ULCERS, DUE TO HYPER-
ACIDITY, POOR DIGESTION, ACID
DIET, DIARRHEA, STOMACH GASSING,
HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, BAD
BREATH, SLEEPLESSNESS OR
HEADACHES, DUE TO EXCESS ACID.
Explains the marvelous Willard Treatment
which is bringing amazing relief.
Sold on 15 days trial.

Flowers for all occasions. Order from ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Fall Worsteds

You will like the feel of these new
Worsteds for Fall. They are ideal for
dress or business as well as sports wear.

You will also like the price, the many
styles and new color combinations.

See these new Suits, before you decide on
what Suit you want for Fall.

\$24.95

With 2 Pants



Do
You read
The German language?
If so then let us forward
Your subscription for you
To the Freie Presse fuer Texas,
The big German Language Texas
newspaper.

It and FARMING both one year for
only \$2.00.

F. A. Martin was a business caller
at this office Saturday.

Fruits and candies of all kinds, at
CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY. tf.

FOR SALE—Upright piano in
good condition; priced to sell, \$50.00.
H. H. CROW, Hondo, Phone 47. tf.

FREE—Beautiful Hostess Serving
Dish with the purchase of a 25c tube
of Phillip's Tooth Paste at FLY
DRUG CO.

Renew your subscription for the
Freie Presse fuer Texas at the Anvil
Herald office. Special low cost
clubbing rate with Farming. tf.

FOR SALE, the Mrs. Mae
Schweers two-story residence, one
block south of the highway. For
price, terms, etc., see Mrs. Schweers
on the premises.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Halty and son,
Floyd, and Mrs. O. P. Jungman of
LaCoste were in Hondo Tuesday
afternoon and while here paid this
office a business call.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bippert of
San Antonio spent Saturday and
Sunday here visiting relatives and
making the acquaintance of their new
cousin, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo
Batot.

FOR SALE—Cold Spot, 1939
model, electric refrigerator; also
Beauty Rest mattress for double bed.
Good condition; priced reasonable.
MRS. HATTIE KELLY, Hondo, at
old Woolies place. tfpd.

Mrs. Sophia Jungman and Miss
Dorothy Burgin spent the weekend
in Victoria and Palacios. At the latter
place they were guests of Arthur
Jungman, who was with the National
Guard at Camp Hulen.

Miss Gwen Gray, one of Hondo's
popular young ladies, leaves today
for Uvalde where she will work for
the J. C. Penny Company. Miss Gwen
will be greatly missed by her friends,
but all wish her success in her new
position.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs.
Hugo Batot was baptized in St.
John's Catholic Church Tuesday
afternoon. The name given him is
John Henry Sebastian, and his spon-
sors are Miss Henrietta Batot and
Harold Rieber.

Cards from Mr. and Mrs. H. E.
Haass have come from Hollywood,
Pasadena, Catalina Island and the
San Francisco

HARTFORD



Insist
ON A HARTFORD
Insurance Policy
O. H. MILLER
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Maintains Special Office with
Friendly Service
HONDO
Since 1907

SECURITY SEAL

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

For only
Twenty-five cents
Read all the installments
Of our continued story as issued;
You'll like "The Setting of the
Sage".

A thrilling gripping tale of the
old west.

There is no substitute for news-
paper advertising.
50c IPANA TOOTH PASTE 39c,
AT FLY DRUG CO.

For paint that stays put see the
HONDO LUMBER CO.

DR. TAYLOR, DENTIST, OF-

ICE AT RESIDENCE (1 block E-

of courthouse). PHONE 39.

Mr. W. N. Saathoff was over from
Castroville Wednesday greeting old
friends.

FOR SALE—Gas cook stove,
priced to sell at \$5.00. MRS. SADIE
HUTZLER, Hondo. 2tpd.

Roy Bohlen is recovering from an
appendectomy performed August 14
at Medina Hospital.

50c size Phillip's Milk Magnesia,
39c; 25c size Phillip's Milk Magnesia,
19c, at FLY DRUG CO.

Miss Darlene Pippert of Castro-
ville underwent an appendectomy at
Medina Hospital on August 12th.

Mrs. S. D. McElroy of Houston
spent several days this week here
with her sister, Mrs. Sadie Hutzler.

**NEW SUPPLY GARDEN AND
FLOWER SEEDS FOR FALL
PLANTING. BRUCKS FEED
STORE.**

Victor Tondre of Castroville suc-
cessfully underwent an appendectomy
on August 13th at Medina Hospital.

Florine Gilliam, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. A. C. Gilliam, had her tonsils
taken out at Medina Hospital on
August 15th.

Mrs. Milton Mechler underwent a
major operation on August 15th at
Medina Hospital and is reported doing
satisfactorily.

Mrs. Mimke Wiemers is recuperating
satisfactorily from an appendix
operation performed August 11
at Medina Hospital.

Mr. W. F. Gaudian entered Me-
dia Hospital on August 12th for
several days medical treatment but
is again up and about.

Mr. Joe L. Haby was a pleasant
caller at this office Thursday, re-
newing for both this paper and the
San Antonio Express.

**SMART BLACK AND WHITE
DRESSES FOR WEAR NOW AND
IN THE FALL, \$1.98 TO \$6.98.**
SEE THE NEW 1940 PHILCO
RADIO AT HEYEN'S COFFEE
SHOP. THE RADIO LEADER FOR
THE PAST TEN YEARS.

FOR RENT—Bedroom in new
home, newly furnished; private en-
trance to bathroom; hot water. Close
to school. Apply at this office.

Please remember, we can go any-
where when our services are desired
day or night. Just ring Phone 75,
and we will attend to everything.—
JO. A. HORGER, Funeral Director

**NOW AT NEW LOCATION IN
NESTER BUILDING ON BANDERA
AVENUE. DON'T FAIL TO SEE
OUR NEW LINE OF BEAUTIFUL
FALL DRESSES, HATS, AND
PURSES. HOLLMIG'S DRESS
SHOP.**

Mr. S. Deane Wasson and his wife,
Mrs. Ruth Talbot Wasson, newspaper
writers of note and producers of
The State of the State", a weekly
news feature for the Texas Capitol
News Service of Austin, paid our of-
fice an appreciated call yesterday
while enroute home to Austin from
trip west.

R. E. A. NEWS

Visual evidence of the progress
being made by the P. E. Workman
Construction Co. crew on the
R. E. A. project may be seen now
that the poles are going up. To date
40 miles of poles have been set. This
work could progress more rapidly
but for the shortage of pole hole
digging labor. Mr. A. W. Harder,
construction superintendent, requests
that all members of the Cooperative
between the ages of 21 and 45 who
have not been contacted for work
should report at the P. E. Workman
warehouse in the old theatre building.
It looks at the present time
that there will be a shortage of la-
bor on this project.

As this paper goes to press, there
has been about 7,000 man hours of
labor distributed to local people in
this vicinity. There will probably be
about twice this amount worked
within the next six weeks. The right-
of-way clearing crew has only about
15 more miles of line to clear in order
to have the "A" project clearing
completed.

A carload of transformers was re-
ceived Wednesday, and will be hung
on the poles starting next week. The
following week will see the conductor
being strung on the poles, after
which the job of tying in the services
will begin.

Mr. Bardin, Project Superintendent,
reports that there are still a
number of members on the line who
have not made arrangements to start
wiring their homes. This is one of
the most important phases of the
program to be carried out, in order
for the rural homes to secure the
electricity at the earliest moment.
This wiring program must be com-
pleted as soon as possible.

The plans and specifications for
the "B" project have been sent to
Washington and the project person-
nel hope for an early return of the
official approval.

Plans for the moving of the tele-
phone lines on the Yancey road are
being held up pending an application
for N. Y. A. labor on this job. At
present it is the plan of the Coop-
erative to use N. Y. A. boys for
marking the poles of the project as
well as moving the telephone lines.
Word from the Administration of
R. E. A. on this matter is expected
any day.

Mr. Bardin says that the cooperative
spirit is needed from each and
every member to make the project
successful in its each and every pur-
pose.

Mrs. Alice Bertrier and Mrs.
Mary Cook and son, A. J., who camped
on the Guadalupe last week, re-
turned last week-end after visiting in
Fredericksburg as the guest of Miss
Ella Schmidtszinski. Miss Schmidts-
zinski, superintendent of the hospital
at Fredericksburg, and Mrs. Ber-
trier were classmates in training in
Galveston. While in Fredericksburg
they attended the open house
in honor of the completion of the
new courthouse there. They were also
guests of an old friend, Mrs. Stuckes,
and visited the balanced rock and the Enchanted Rock near
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new courthouse there. They were also
guests of an old friend, Mrs. Stuckes,
and visited the balanced rock and the Enchanted Rock near
that city.

Plans are rapidly going forward
for the annual church festival and
dinner to be held Sunday, September
10, by St. John's Parish. Rev. P. J.
Potgens, publicity chairman, was a
busy caller here Saturday arranging
for the advertising of the event,
at which a large crowd is expected.

Friends of Miss Laurinda Rothe
will be glad to know that she is now
well on the way to recovery from a
recent operation at Medina Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McCaughan of
Yancey are the happy parents of an
8-pound baby boy, born to them at
the Medina Hospital on August 15th.

Norma Zane Kollman, little daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kollman, under-
went a tonsillectomy at Medina
Hospital on August 17th.

Let us be your job printers.

IN MEMORY OF
JOHN GEORGE HEYEN

Just as the Old Guard of the Civil
War era are gradually relegated to
the rear, shelled and forgotten,
dwelling away and passing out one
by one, so of our community, are
bidding adieu in a final farewell,
taking a large badge of valuable, but
unwritten, history with them into
the grave. Many have deserved a
better lot, since many go unwept and unsung.
Deplorable as is, this is a recurring part in the course of human events.
A redeeming feature, however, is often found in the fact
that they have done their honest
share in the collective work of their
time, that they have kept faith with
their country and fellow-citizens,
and, what is of much greater importance,
that they have kept the faith in
their Redeemer Who governed
their life, prompted them in their activity
and put a fitting climax to
their endeavors, a peaceful end and eternal life, where their record is
kept in just and permanent annals
that no human hands can blot out.

His faithful helpmate outlives him,
and three children, John Henry,
Louis G. Heyen, Anna Maria (Mrs.
John Hartmann), 8 grandchildren, 3
great grandchildren; three sisters,
Mrs. J. D. Hueschen, Mrs. John
Schweers, and Mrs. Jacob Oefinger,
and the mourners are joined by a
host of other relatives and friends.
The Lord has comfort for them all.

The funeral service was at the
Horger funeral home on Saturday,
August 12, 1939, at 3 P. M. Interment
at the Quihi Cemetery. The
vast number of people and the many
flowers gave fair evidence of the
memory and esteem in which the de-
parted pilgrim was held.

Pall-bearers were his grandchildren:
Roy Dailey, John H. Heyen,
Wesley Heyen, Milton G. Heyen,
Geo. K. Hartmann and Fritz Hart-
mann.

Blessed are they that die in the
Lord.

MAX H. REYMAN DEAD

Died at 149 Taft Boulevard, Sat-
urday, August 12, 1939, Max H. Rey-
mann, 64 years. Survivors are his
widow, Mrs. Mary Ann Reymann;
son, Lawrence Reymann; daughters,
Mrs. Margaret Lewis and Mrs. Lu-
cille Graves; a brother, Adolph Rey-
mann; sisters, Miss Caroline Rey-
mann, Mrs. Mary Trawalter; and 11
grandchildren. Funeral services were
held at the residence Sunday after-
noon at 3 o'clock, with services at
St. Henry's Church, Rev. J. T. Lock-
hart officiating. Interment was in
St. Joseph's parish cemetery of San
Antonio.

Herman Reymann was born and
reared on the Medina below LaCoste.
In his early young manhood he re-
sided in San Antonio where he fol-
lowed the trade of painter and paper-
hanger.

About the close of the world war
he moved with his family to Hondo
where he followed his trade for a
number of years, later returning to
San Antonio.

Among Anvil Herald readers are
numerous friends who will join us in
sorrow at his passing.
eirinhscvers. s -ouusu12 2eC

HERBERT D. CROSBY.

Mr. Herbert D. Crosby, 68, a book-
keeper for McElroy Motor Company,
died in his sleep at his home here,
sometime between 12 and 2 o'clock
Friday morning, August 11, 1939. He
suffered many years from a
chronic illness, but had been con-
fined to his bed only a few days before
his death.

Mr. Crosby was born in the State of
New York near Syracuse on April
20, 1871. Later he moved to Kan-
sas and when about 40 years of age
moved to San Antonio where he re-
sided for about 25 years. He has
lived in Hondo the past few years.

After a short private service Sun-
day, August 13, in the Horger Fun-
eral Home, conducted by Rev. W. S.
Highsmith, the body was taken to
Rose Lawn Cemetery, San Antonio,
where it was interred under the aus-
pices of the Davy Crockett Lodge
No. 1225 of which the deceased was
a life-time member.

He was also a member of the Shrine and Consistory

number 2 of Wichita, Kansas. Henry
Crow and W. S. Highsmith represent-
ed the local lodge at the funeral
services.

Mr. Crosby was quiet and retiring
and not known by many people. The
few who did know him appreciated
his friendship. Two brothers and
four sisters survive. A brother, T. H.
Crosby of Mountain View, Okla-
homa, and a sister and brother-in-
law, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Whitaker of
Topeka, Kansas, were here for the
services.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all our kind
friends, neighbors and relatives for
their acts of love and sympathy dur-
ing our recent bereavement in the
loss of our dear husband and father,
Geo. Heyen. Also Rev. Weeber we
thank for the impressive sermon, the
Quihi church choir for the renditions
and for the beautiful floral offerings,
and all those who attended the fu-
neral.

MRS. GEO. HEYEN and Children.

HARRY E. FILLEMAN

Phone 206 for Prompt and Efficient
Service

DANCE

At—

Quihi Gun Club Hall

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th

Music By

JOHNNIE LEINWEBER

And His San Antonians

Admission: Gents 35c; Ladies 15c

EVERYBODY INVITED

TO BE AWARDED

ON NIGHT OF FIREMEN'S STREET DANCE AND CARNIVAL

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd

ONE PAIR OF SPURS

—donated by Mask and Sharp.

AN INSURANCE POLICY

—donated by O. H. Miller.

FOR PARTICULARS INQUIRE OF ANY MEMBER OF THE

HONDO VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT

What . . .

NO CASH REGISTER?



YOUR BUSINESS NEEDS

BETTER HEATING, TOO!

● The day of the old sack full of coins hidden in the bean barrel has passed. Old-fashioned heating methods are also out of step with the needs of modern business. Today, the successful establishment must have Better Heating—Automatically Controlled and Vented Gas Heating.

● We recommend Better Heating on the basis of the dollars and cents which it will make and save for you. It attracts new customers, helps to retain present ones, and prevents waste of time, merchandise, and fuel.

● It's not too early to start planning for Better Heating. Just stop in at our office or see your Heating Contractor today!



BUY FROM YOUR HEATING CONTRACTOR or
**UNITED GAS
CORPORATION**

**NOW YOU CAN SAVE!
REAL MONEY!**
GMC GAS SAVINGS BREAK ALL RECORDS

That's not just a claim.
1939 GMC owner records
prove it. Check GMC gas
savings on a demonstration
of your own choosing!

GMC PRICES CROWD
THE 3 LOWEST

Time payments through our own YMCA
Plan at lowest available rates

SAVE PRICE, SAVE GAS AND SAVE TIME
WITH GMCS GREATER POWER

**GM TRUCKS TRAILERS
• DIESELS**

ALLEN TILLOTSON MOTOR CO.
NORTH FRONT ST.
HONDO, TEXAS

**GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATION
And St. Louis Annual Home-Coming
AT WERNETTE'S GARDEN**

Castroville, Texas, Sunday, August 27, 1939

You are invited to come and enjoy the spirit of olden times—meet
friends and make new ones.
Regular Dinner—Adults 40c, Children 25c. Plate Lunch will be
served at 40c.

Chapman Mill & Grain Co.

Grain, Hay, Field and Garden Seeds

THE EDITOR'S TURN-ROW



Those who have studied the character of the man, C. L. O. Lewis, have found in him the counterpart of Mussolini and Hitler, given the opportunity. Two things frustrate whatever ambitions he has to follow in their footsteps—these are too many competitors, and there are a few left who still believe in Democracy.

—oo—

Of the \$116,132,700 collected in Taxes for all state tax purposes for the fiscal year 1938, gasoline paid \$42,409,873, or 36.51 per cent of the total. When it is considered that most of this gasoline was burned up and forever destroyed without possibility of replacement and, at the same time, produced little of tangible wealth in the process of being used up, one must conclude that we are indeed a prodigal people. Our forefathers' waste of our timber resources was small in comparison.

—oo—

With this issue FARMING enters its 18th year of publication. The last ten years have been an era of business depression the like of which this country never knew—a depression created designedly to sell humanity into bondage to bond holders and perpetuated through the connivance of crooked politicians and the tools of international money-changers. And the end is not yet. Organized society never stood in greater need of an independent press than it does today. Help FARMING to carry on.

—oo—

The fuss over the Hatch bill—intended, it is claimed, to keep government employees from meddling in politics, reminds us of the negro mammy who, when informed by an irate neighbor that one of her piccaninnies had been caught stealing, felt constrained to punish the brat. And to the more forcibly impress the culprit, with each laying on of the rod she repeated, "Now steal and GIT CAUGHT AGIN'! In future, the government employees will be careful NOT TO GET CAUGHT PLAYING THE WRONG KIND OF POLITICS!

—oo—

Society owes no man any thing save equal freedom and opportunity along with his fellows. Who expects or accepts more is a social and economic parasite. Given that opportunity, society, instead of owing him favors, owes it to itself to protect itself against his shiftlessness or improvidence. If overpowered by misfortune, then one becomes an object of charity. Charity is a free-will offering. Any effort to coerce it becomes a robbery. Social upholders should get these elemental principles clearly fixed and it would save them from many a vain and foolish notion.

—oo—

The aspect of Roosevelt and his henchmen, in order to continue the power in the President's hands to regulate at his will and pleasure the gold content of the American dollar, which power expired by limitation of law on June 30th last, entering into a bargain with certain Senators whereby in exchange for a measure continuing this unwarranted power the administration would raise the price being paid for silver from 64.64 cents per ounce to 71 cents is enough to appall any one with a sense of honor. Judas got "30 pieces of silver"; the silver senators were content with 6.36 pennies!

—oo—

DEMOCRACY'S HOPE

Apropos of the front page of this issue of FARMING, we are for John N. Garner for President in 1940.

When the Republican party acknowledged itself bankrupt in statesmanship in 1928 by going to the "relics" of the defunct Wilson administration for Hoover to be its candidate for President, we sensed the end of the party as a vital force in the governmental affairs of the country.

Subsequent events have tended to bear out that conclusion if not to establish it as a fact.

We were for Al Smith for President then; but Smith suffered the fate that comes to too many pioneers.

The country was not ready to accept the repeal of the "noble experiment" (?) of prohibition, and that, together with his church affiliation, afforded intolerance and hypocrisy an opportunity to defeat him.

If so be it that an over-ruling Providence concerns Himself about the mundane affairs of His creatures here, it must be easy for the orthodox to see, in the moral degeneracy of the times and the deplorable economic conditions of the people, the chastening hand of that Providence in punishment for their intolerance for the man's right to freedom of conscience and their duplicity in opposing him for his religion while pretending it was on account of his position on prohibition.

Their sins must surely have found them out, for it would be hard to imagine the social aspects of the liquor problem assuming a worse form than at present exists.

The same might be appropriately said of both the political and economic affairs of this country.

In the midst of this drift towards ruin, the people "swapped horses in the middle of the stream" in 1932, and removed the misfit Hoover to replace him with the spoiled spendthrift son of a wealthy maternal ancestor who had never taught him the value of money or its cost in toil and sweat of those who must earn it.

And instead of a right-about-face from Hoover's plunge into error, we saw his errors multiplied and his speed accelerated until there are now sober-minded people who are convinced that our country is doomed to political, economic and social ruin.

Surely there is no hope in the once proud Republican party; it seems to still be bankrupt in statesmanship.

If salvation exists it lies elsewhere.

In the midst of all the confusion of the last ten years, about the only man among our men of prominence who seems to have kept his head—though powerless to keep his party right—is John N. Garner.

If he cannot pilot us out of the wilderness of confusion in which we are now wandering where is the Moses to lead us to again view the promised land of a triumphant Democracy?

—oo— TAXES

TAXES are impoverishing the people of America.

TAXES are impairing the people's purchasing power.

TAXES are closing shops and factories and putting people out of work.

TAXES are increasing prices and lowering the American standard of living.

TAXES taken from the industrious and thrifty are wasted on the lax and the lazy.

TAXES are plundering useful industry.

TAXES are robbing productive labor.

TAXES are subsidizing non-productive politicians.

TAXES are supporting politicians' entire families.

TAXES are supporting politicians' sycophantic friends.

TAXES are supporting politicians' obedient henchmen.

TAXES are building a dangerous parasitic bureaucracy.

TAXES are undermining democracy.

TAXES are creating despotism.

TAXES are promoting militarism.

TAXES are projecting America into foreign wars.

TAXES are financing foreign conflicts.

TAXES are involving America in alien political, social and racial disputes.

TAXES are destroying faith in the practicability of self-government.

TAXES are weakening faith in the elemental wisdom of the people.

TAXES are on everything you eat.

TAXES are on everything you wear.

TAXES are on everything you use.

TAXES are on everything you see.

TAXES are destroying prosperity.

TAXES are destroying liberty.

TAXES are destroying opportunity.

TAXES are destroying the land you live in.

TAXES are destroying the things you live by and the people you live with.

ANVIL SPARKS

A MAN'S WORST

Failure is giving up!
Loss is his loss of self-respect!
Enemy is his own low thoughts!
Mistakes are his wilful perversities!

Endeavors are better than no effort!

Character shows itself in his actions!

Outlook on life is to see no Divine purpose in it!

SPARKLETS.

One's worst enemy may at times be his best asset!

+

As a man guides his thoughts so

does he direct his actions!

†

He best performs who promptly acts!

THE MUSE IN FLIGHT.

Why should
My Muse await
The tread of measured feet
When thrills the urge to rise in flight
And soar
Above
To realms not meant
To know the narrow bounds
Of time and measurement—beyond
The now?

—FLETCHER DAVIS.

TAXES! TAXES! TAXES! What are you going to do about them?

TAXES! TAXES! TAXES! Are you going to be a shorn sheep and endure them, or an independent American and end them?

UNDESIRABLE taxes—UNENDURABLE taxes—UNNECESSARY taxes—UNJUST taxes—UNAMERICAN taxes, are bearing us down—BREAKING us down.

Your forefathers knew what to do about such taxes. Why do YOU not know what to do?

TAXES once wrote a great declaration of independence which set men free.

TAXES today should write another if we are of the same mettle as our fathers.—San Antonio Light.

—oo—

Senator Tom Connally of Texas has found out that under the present old age pension law, the Federal Government pays to each state an amount equal to the average paid by the State to old age pensioners who are eligible and are on the roll under the State administration of old age assistance or pensions. The maximum limit is \$14.00 per month on the part of the Federal government, but there is no minimum fixed by the law. The result has been that in some states the Federal contribution has been out of proportion to the same contribution in other states. For instance, in Arkansas, the state contribution amounts to something over \$3.00 per month and, therefore, the Federal government pays to the eligible old age pensioners in Arkansas something over \$3.00 per month. However, in other states, such as Colorado and California and some of the richer states, the Federal government in some instances pays the full \$15.00 maximum limit. This situation has created a state of inequality in the amount of Federal contributions because of inability or unwillingness of some states to make substantial payments or contributions to eligible pensioners on the old age pension rolls. An anomaly is presented of the Federal government paying to eligible pensioners on the old age pension rolls a little over \$3.00 in Arkansas and to a person similarly situated who may reside in Colorado \$15.00 out of the Federal treasury. Such conditions of unfairness and inequality, Senator Connally should know, are inseparable from any practice that is based upon wrong principles. Our government was founded upon the principle of complete separation of affairs of the national government and those affairs belonging to the states. Any partnership between the two leads inevitably to confusion and inequality. Any effort to adjust these difficulties while still adhering to the partnership practice, Mr. Connally will find, eventually further complicates and aggravates the evils. Either the Federal government or the States, one or the other, should wash its hands of their end of the partnership and, if there are to be old-age pensions, one or the other and one alone should carry it on. Mr. Connally's plan to have the Federal government pay two dollars to the state's one dollar is a make-shift that will aggravate rather than relieve the evils he hopes to remedy. Statesmanship would get back to the landmarks set by the founding fathers.

—oo—

"Under democracy the State is the servant and not the master of the people."—Governor Lehman of New York.

THE MUSES' GARDEN



OUR FUTURE WORLD PEACE.

Burn, Candle of Peace, lighted by God,
Thy flickering days are o'er.
No more shall thy beams fall upon sod
Wet with the blood of creation.
Pension the Tally-man,
Rase out the score;
Tranquil coerces each nation.

Wing, Spirit of Love, come hover all,
Thy unfeigned strength reveal;
Come for we give you Time's greatest call
Conscript each land represented.
Hallow each heart with love,
God's Royal Seal;
Peace—Where this sign is imprinted.
Come, sons of Adam, brighten thy brows,
Thy fluttering hearts now still.
Lay down your weapons, pick up the plows,
Rusty through days of thy warring.
Feat strong, O fearful heart,
Weakened through ill,
Swords shall no more clash for scarring.

Fly, Flag of Truce, Banner of Joy,
Harmonious hymns implore.
No more shall War call our loved boy,
Resting the sons of each nation.
Reigning the Dove of Peace
Forever more.
Secure is the whole creation.

—LAURA ADRENE SANDERS.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES.

The tenderest visions
Returning today
Is not of a mansion...
Or place of display.
An old fashioned kitchen
With cookstove so warm,
I felt safe from all danger
Secure from all harm.
I always looked forward
At night, after tea
To Mother, the old
Coffee grinder... and me.
I sat by the stove hearth
As embers burned low
And turned the old grinder
Now fast and now slow.
I'd give all I have
To feel that fire once more
And smell the aroma... of
Arbuckles as of yore.
To sit with my dear ones
By lamplight, play games
To walk through the meadow
At sunset's last flames.
Modern things are just fine
For folks of today...
But memory oft takes me... to
The old fashioned way.

—MRS. ROY MILUM.

TRUTH—

If truth was always spoken
A glorious world would be
To feel that all were brothers
With love that makes us free.

The goal we strive in vain for
Is millions of shining gold
It eats into the heart of man
Till it conquers body and soul.

Alas for man and his wisdom
His power o'er land and sea
Has forgotten the riches from
Heaven
The wealth of Eternity.

—FRANCES A. HEHR.

WITH THE WIND

Always try to grin, when you are hit on the chin;
By fairweather friends, whose false friendship ends.
Let them go with the wind, although you are chagrined;
They are no loss, check them off with a cross.—
True friends will stay, to the end of your day;
Walk with you, talk with you, encourage, uplift you.
They will show you the road, lift off your load.
In your sorrow they grieve, at your anger they leave!
Surprised at the act? Have you lost your tact?
Like a broncho unbroke at the end of a rope,
That struggles to buck the pack off his back?
Can you live without friends? Then you must make amends,—
Or you will have sinned,—you will go with the wind.

—LULU MIRIAM RICHARDSON.

THE ANGLER

My horse grows lazy in the field,
My boat swings idly in the bay,
No one has let the sunshine in
My house, since I have been away.
It nestles down 'mid orange trees
and Bougainvillea vines,
The mocking birds are singing
Where a cup-of-gold entwines
The pillars of its balcony,
Cool in the noon-day heat;
My mind turns to its ordered ways,
My heart to this wild retreat.
Where I sit alone beside a stream,
High up in mountain glen,
The warm sun filters through the trees.
I cast my line again;
A speckled beauty rises
To the lure of a red-winged fly,
High overhead above the trees
The passing wild birds cry.
Here I can find eternal peace
Where seldom men have trod,
Amid primeval rocks and trees,
Close to the heart of God.

—NELLIE MAY DORAN.

PAUPER.

Who has
All but
Love
Has nothing
Not even
Love

—EDITH ANISFIELD WOLF.

GARDEN TALKS

Bound copies of Volume XVII. of FARMING are now available for 50c each; or if preferred, a volume will be sent with a two year new or renewal subscription to FARMING. The book is neatly bound in flexible imitation Morocco board covers and will last for years. Among its varied contents are 342 poems by 126 different poets—equal to many of the high-priced anthologies. May we have your order? \$1.00, please!

A correspondent asks if we accept poems for publication that have been copyrighted. We accept any poems offered us for which we find available space. We do not pay for poems nor do we attach any claim to them after they have been printed in

BEAUTY IN EVERY PAGE.

Spring

In every age there is beauty
As in every season of the year:
The first tender springtime green
greets
Us as joyous youth our hearts en-
dear.

Summer

Sweet young maidens are truly buds
Rosebuds—opening eyes to the sun;
Then in the summer of life comes
Womanhood . . . golden life just begun.

Autumn

There is beauty in the autumn
For all those who gracefully grow old,
Wisely have builded for this age
Memory gems strung on threads of gold.

Winter

In the evening of life . . . winter
Time . . . meditation brings back romance
As happy incidents relived . . .
Youth in spirit alters at a glance.

—DOVE SEE.

IN THE SOUTH.

My modest cabin stands high on a hill;
When viewed from far it seems to touch a cloud.
Throughout the night the mocking-thrush will trill
Her imitating notes distinct and loud.
There is no monarch who could feel more proud
Of his grand mansion and his wealth's display.

I too am king, although I only build
My castles in the air from day to day.
I am an honored member of the guild
Of wayfarers, whose hearts with love are filled.

—ZILLA VOLLMER TIETGEN.

NATURE

I'll hie away to some shady nook
To hear the music of the little brook,
Away to the woods where the wild flowers bloom,
Away from the cares, the strife, and the gloom.

Away where the little squirrels frisk and play
Away where the meadow lark sings all day.
Away where nature a lesson can teach
That will do me more good than a preacher can preach.

—AGNES JANE WALLACE.

ULLABY.

There is nothing quite so soothing
As night sounds in small towns.
It rests my weary body and
Smooths out my scowls and frowns.

Mosquitoes droon upon the screen—
Were tempted by my light.
The crickets' chirp, the bullfrogs' croak
All blend in sounds of night.

I hear the call of Run-Sheep-Run,
Some children playing late,
A creak of rusty hinges, like
Some one hangs on the gate.

The sound of martial music then
Comes filt'ring through the dark.
It is the home town band concert
Held weekly in the park.

Some sparrows nesting in the eaves
Sing a sweet lullaby.
A neighbor's dog was left alone—I
I hear him whine and cry.

The wailing song of mourning dove
Vies with far-off guitar.
A radio in passing car
Seems sacrilege, a jar.

The distant howl of baying dog
And night bird's faint peep-peep
Is a small town's way of saying,
All's well, now go to sleep.

—THELMA IRELAND.

NEED'N' RAIN.

Dry weather cracks all in the gray-brown tight land . . .
And beaten paths are deep in hot dry, silky sand.
The beast and insect that roamed the grassy glade
Are listless in the droop trees breezeless shade.

Trees and grass, every weed that grew upon the earth,
Are bowed and drooping, waiting for the moisture's birth
And green grass that fed the roving herd in spring.
Within the valley's hold, where streams did sing.

The summer sun has seared to dead and tawny brown
Motionless where heat waves dance and haze clouds abound.
Leaves are sadly loosed and fall before their time
All nature is a-pausing waiting for the rain-drops chime.

—LELA WILLHITE.

KANSAS WHEAT FARMERS.

We are the men who plant the wheat,
That life-supporting grain you eat;
We labor hard from sleepy morn
Until the white-hot sun has worn
Itself into a faded rim
Of reddish glow, subdued and dim.
We never dream of "shorter hours",
Nor "strike" against established powers;

We don't "sit-down" until the day,
Replete with work, has passed away;
We scarcely sicken; never tire,
A life of ease we can't admire—
To feed the world's our sole desire.
We find contentment in our work,
Yet untold riches never lurk
In flowing fields of yellow grain
On this smooth, fertile, Kansas Plain.

—FELIX BRILLAS.

Castroville Cullings

Local Personal and Business Items from This Busy Burg

ISABEL KARM, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News and advertising copy for this column for the week's issue should be submitted to Miss Karm or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Tuesday night of each week. Miss Karm is authorized to collect and receipt for any business for this paper.

CASTROVILLE, TEXAS, TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1939

Stop at the Blue Bonnet Cafe at Castroville, Texas, for good Eats, Beer and Home-made Ice Cream and Bread. Courteous Service. Patronize a home industry and help your home town. Bread for sale at all stores in Castroville.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier visited Mrs. Bertha Jungman, daughter, Miss Gertie and son, Leo, in San Antonio Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Lieber has departed for a two week's visit with her daughter, Ada Rose, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zimmermann and two sons in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark E. Tondre and daughter, Joyce La Verne, of San Antonio visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Tschirhart of the Santa Rosa School of Nursing is enjoying her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Tschirhart.

Miss Florence Tschirhart of Pearson is spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Oran Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tschirhart and daughter, Joan, of Natalia visited relatives here Sunday.

Mesdames Harry Hans and daughters, Leatrice and Jacqueline, Louis Schott, August Schott, Herbert Keller and daughter, Ivy Jean, of La Pryor were San Antonio visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier were guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott, in San Antonio Tuesday.

The following Castrovillians underwent appendix operations at the Medina Hospital in Hondo over the week-end, Miss Darlene Bippert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Bippert and Victor L. Tondre, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Tondre.

Mrs. Gabe Tschirhart and daughters visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Tondre, at Atascosa Monday.

Messrs. Harry Hans and Jul Jagge were LaCoste visitors Monday.

Mrs. Tom Boyle and children, Mary, Michael, Johnny, Edwina, and Peggy, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Boyle's sister, Mrs. Frank A. Tschirhart and family and also visited another sister, Mrs. Oscar Karm and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Adams of La Coste were visitors here Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Suhs and daughter, Miss Patricia, Mrs. Rudolph Tschirhart and sons, Earl and Lynn, spent Tuesday afternoon visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Naegelin and children at Lytle.

Mrs. Raymond Gerhardt and daughter, Haidee Elizabeth, of San Antonio are spending the week here at the Gerhardt summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Zuercher of Harlingen spent several days as guest of Mrs. Zuercher's mother, Mrs. A. H. Tondre and brother, Elton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Tondre and

ORDER LEVYING TAXES

Be it ordered by the Board of Trustees of Hondo Independent School District that there is hereby levied for the year 1939 on all real property situated and all property owned within the limits of the Hondo Independent School District on the first day of January of the current year, except so much thereof as may be exempt by the Constitution and laws of this State or the United States, the following taxes:

First. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of fifty cents on one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, for the support and maintenance of the public free schools in said Hondo Independent School District.

Second. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of twenty cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the bonds of said district date April 10, 1927.

Third. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of thirteen cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the time warrants of said district date October 1st, 1938.

Fourth. An ad valorem tax of and at the rate of seventeen cents on the one hundred dollars cash value thereof, estimated in lawful currency of the United States, to pay current interest on and provide one year's sinking fund for the bonds of said district date March 15, 1939.

H. J. MEYER,

President.

J. R. CHANCEY,

Secretary.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT ROTHE SCHOOL HOUSE

Beginning Sunday, August 20th, and unless providentially hindered, continuing through August 27th, services consisting of singing, praying, reading the Bible, and preaching the Word of God will be held each evening beginning about 8:00 o'clock.

Everyone who can and will is most cordially invited to attend these services. Come and bring others with you.

IRA V. GARRISON.

Let the Hondo Land Co. sell your land for you.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

Curly-topped young MICHAEL, son of the HOMER HANSENS, celebrated his first birthday last Tuesday . . . and he is really "Daddy's boy".

JONELL GAINES, on an all-summer stay with relatives in Colorado, has been having quite a whirl with parties, luncheons and what not . . . and is now vacationing in Canada with her hosts.

VICTOR TONDRE of Castroville just two days after an appendectomy was entertaining the other patients at Medina Hospital by whistling the "Beer Barrel Polka" at the early hour of 6 A. M.

The white oleanders in the JACK GARRISON yard are bewitchingly beautiful by night.

MRS. IONE CROUCH got tired of hearing about so many government projects so she started one of her own . . . and had the government man so thoroughly convinced that she really had something that he promised to see that a truck was provided to help move her crop to market . . . only to have the "project" turn out to be one lone tomato on one lone tomato plant . . . was his face red?

G. H. FINGER got a good work-out come football time by chopping weeds all day Wednesday.

MRS. P. C. JAGGE was the only person we know of who reported seeing the Aurora Borealis last Friday night . . . the Northern lights were supposedly more visible than than in 15 years . . . and she said it was an eerie but wonderful sight to see the changing colors over a period of time lasting from about 7 to 11 o'clock.

SUPT. COUSER GETS DEGREE

San Marcos, Texas, Aug. 16.—Richard Herman Couser of D'Hanis is one of the candidates for the Bachelor of Science degree from Southwest Texas State Teachers College when the summer graduates receive their degrees from President C. E. Evans Wednesday night, August 23.

Dean H. E. Speck, of the college, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates Sunday, August 20, while three people, Miss Opal Frances Vernon, a bachelor's degree candidate, Tom Conner Burnett, a master's degree candidate, and William J. Micheels, representing the faculty, will deliver short addresses at the commencement exercises, after which Dr. Evans will deliver the diplomas to the graduates.

This graduating class, according to figures released through the office of Dr. A. H. Nolle, dean of the college, is the largest in the history of the college. There are 60 candidates for Masters of Arts degrees, an increase of 39 over those of last year, and there are 248 candidates for Bachelor's degrees, whereas the largest previous class, in 1937, had 223 members.

The college chorus, under the direction of H. Grady Harlan, will present several numbers at the baccalaureate exercises, and the college band, under the direction of R. A. Tampe, will present a short program at the commencement exercises.

RIO MEDINA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle, Miss Katy Wurzbach and Mr. and Mrs. Alf. J. Wurzbach were San Antonio visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kainer and daughter, Miss Adella, and sons, Emil and Victor, of Schulenburg, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle the first of the week.

Mrs. Joe Haegelin Jr. and daughter, Miss Eloise, spent the first of the week with Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wurzbach spent several days at Shiner with Mrs. Frank Seidenberger Sr. and son, Henry.

Mrs. C. J. Ahr and daughter, Miss Adeline, were the guests of Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach and daughters Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle and Mrs. C. T. Wurzbach were guests of Mrs. Joe H. Steinle of Dunlay.

Those from here who attended the celebration at L'Hanis were: Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Wurzbach, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wurzbach, Misses Hildegard, Katy and Clara Wurzbach, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haegelin and daughter, Miss Eloise, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haby and Mrs. Gen. Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Huegeli and baby, Calvern, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steinle.

APPLICANTS WANTED

County Judge Arthur H. Rothe is in receipt of a letter from Hon. Milton H. West, representative to Congress from the 15th district, requesting a list of applicants for positions with the Farm Security Administration in Medina County. The original request for the names came from the regional office of the FSA in Dallas, Texas, as follows:

"We would like additional candidates for County Clerk-typist positions in the following counties in Congressional District No. 15. We have a sufficient number of qualified persons or persons who have not yet taken the examination in the other counties in this Congressional District: Zavala County, Medina, Zapata, Jim Hogg and Willacy."

"At the present writing, we have one qualified stenographer and four qualified typists in that Congressional District, but we are short of applicants in the above named counties."

"Anyone interested in securing such positions with the FSA, are requested to turn in their applications to Judge Rothe as soon as possible."

WANTED

Infertile or Fertile Eggs; Hens Fryers. See me for prices.

C. U. BARRIENTES.

Get your Debit and Credit Slips at the Anvil Herald office.

NEW FOUNTAIN W. M. S.

The New Fountain Woman's Missionary Society held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Theo. G. Wiemers August 16, with ten members and one visitor present. Mrs. Paine called the meeting to order and gave the call to worship. The topic of discussion was "Widening Missionary Service", discussed as follows: "A Co-Operating Council of Churches" by Mrs. Jacob Schweers; "Migrant Workers in Arizona" by Mrs. Clarence Schweers; "Rural Work in Texas" by Mrs. Marvin Schweers; "Phosphate Community Work in Florida" by Mrs. J. E. Muennink, and "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind", a hymnal prayer was read by Mrs. H. C. Muennink. The hostess served a plate lunch.

"O God, our Father, we turn again to Thee. With the simplest trust of a little child, we would walk with thee as long as life continues. Give us these days a sense of new beginnings, and fill us with an overflowing joy which will enable us to arouse our age to build a new society in fact and reality."

From every side voices are calling to us, "Demonstrate the love of Christ to us through your lives." The darkness which envelopes the world is so deep, we realize the dawn will not come quickly, and we must work for it with all our might. Show us how, we humbly pray, for helping one another, to save the world. In the Master's name we pray. Amen.

TO OBSERVE GOLDEN JUBILEE

In this week's paper is the announcement of the annual homecoming celebration of the St. Louis Catholic parish of Castroville, which is to be held Sunday, August 27th, at Wernette's Garden. These celebrations have been held every year since 1889, and this year's event will also mark the fiftieth year, and a Golden Jubilee celebration will be held in connection with the usual dinner and amusements. Large crowds usually attend the gatherings and this year the committees on arrangements and their workers are looking forward to many more.

POSTED

Our pastures on the Hondo Creek are posted according to law, and all trespassing, camping, hunting and fishing therein are strictly forbidden.

9-27-39pd
L. P. MANN,
D. G. MANN.

FOR SALE

Extra good Rambouillet ram, 21 months old. Inquire this office.

The Hondo Land Company has some exceptional bargains in town lots. See Geo. H. Kimmy or Fletcher Davis for particulars.

D'Hanis Doings

A round-up of Local, Personal and Business items gathered weekly by our regular Correspondent

Miss Josie Rothe

to whom all items intended for this column should be handed not later than Wednesday noon of each week. Miss Rothe is authorized to collect and receipt for money due this paper.

D'HANIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1939

Mrs. Pierce Stacy and little son of Bryan are guests of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Ney.

Miss Lena Reinhart spent last Friday in San Antonio with Mrs. Lee Schuchart. She was accompanied by Mrs. Felix Batot and Mrs. Harry Mueller of Hondo.

Mrs. Theresa Mandry, Mrs. Emma Rothe, Mr. Joe Koch, Misses Tina Rothe, Bertha Sauter, and Cornelia Koch, Hilmer J. Koch, and Howard Rothe were in San Antonio Sunday when Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wurzbach gave a dinner in honor of their son, Mr. Milton Wurzbach and his bride of a few weeks. The young couple, who are on a honeymoon trip since their recent marriage in Cleveland, Ohio, were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Mandry, here Monday. They were accompanied from San Antonio by Mr. Jacob Wurzbach and Miss Frances Aschbacher. They also visited in the ranch home of Mrs. Emma Rothe.

Mrs. Arthur Wolff and son of San Antonio are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Schuchart and Mr. and Mrs. Don Scott spent the week-end at Port Aransas.

Guests in the Paul Reinhart home

last Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Gus Achterberg of Cibolo, Mr. and Mrs. Hilmer Ellers and children of New Braunfels, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Reinhardt and daughters, Jo Nell and Yvonne of San Antonio.

Alice L. Saathoff left Tuesday for San Antonio where she will enter the M. and S. Hospital to take a course in nursing.

MISS KOCH RETURNS FROM WEST.

Miss Cornelia Koch, who has been gone for three weeks on a 6000-mile automobile trip through several Western States, returned home last Friday. She made the journey with Mrs. Ben Schwengmann and two daughters and son, Mary, Virginia, and Victor Schwengmann. The main object of the trip was to attend the National Convention of the National Catholic Women's Union in San Francisco, Calif., and the party made this the occasion for visiting many other interesting places. Grand canyon, Boulder Dam, and Yosemite Na-

tional Park were the high spots before reaching the Golden Gate City, where the tourists included the World's Fair in their plans. After the convention they followed the Redwood Trail north to Portland, Ore., and Vancouver, Wash., returning by way of the Columbia Highway, Pike's Peak, and Santa Fe.

Miss Koch was impressed with

Boulder Dam, the redwood trees, and the Oakland-San Francisco Bridge.

Southern California, outside of the desert regions, she found lovely

wherever irrigation is practiced, but

the most beautiful scenery of the

journey is that north of San Fran-

cisco, and especially in Oregon. The party took the sunrise trip to Pike's Peak, and also enjoyed the pictures

que old town of Santa Fe.

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

Miss Sarah Koch was hostess to the Wednesday Bridge Club and several guests in her home this week.

Bouquets of lantanas adorned the

rooms arranged for the players.

After several games Mrs. James Finger received high score prize for

members and Miss Tina Rothe for

guests; Miss Gladys Rieber received

low, and Mrs. Robert Zuberueler drew high for consolation. The hostess served refreshing chicken salad,

macaroons, and iced tea to the above

and the following: Mesdames Eric

Herman Ney, and Arthur Nester, and

Misses Ursie Lee Rock, Cornelia

Koch, Lillian Fohn, Stella Finger,

Melvera, Sara, and Ethel Rothe.